

THE ANTIQUE NEWS.

YEAR.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY NOVEMBER 21, 1918

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JIT LODGE E ANNIVERSARY

25th Anniversary Cel-
tion Held at New
Temple Friday Evening

PROGRAM RENDERED

Jit Lodge No. 827, A. F. and A. celebrated their twenty-fifth anniversary on Friday of last week. The date of their charter is October 4, but the observation of the anniversary was postponed on account of influenza epidemic until the 15th day November.

about one hundred and seventy-five guests responded to the invitation of Masons, and when at four o'clock the program opened with Mr. Frank Kandlik acting as master of ceremonies, every available seat in the hall was filled. After an interesting speech by Mr. Albright, field secretary of the Masonic lodge at the Great Lakes. A solo was then rendered by Mr. Yates of Waukegan, a member of the Accacia Glee Club, and he was followed by Mr. Frank B. Huber, secretary of the local order, who gave the history of the Sequoia Lodge from the time of its founding in 1893 up to the present date. Including in the history was the names of the brethren who signed the petition for the charter. They were:

F. M. Simmons, E. H. Ames, Joseph Kelly, E. B. Williams, E. L. Boutwell, A. P. Ames, M. A. Howard, H. J. Middendorff, A. Chinn, D. C. Ames, John Welch, S. D. Warner, George D. Padock, T. J. Smith, L. C. Manzer, Jos. E. Karr, Chas. D. Ames, Solomon LaPlant, Arthur Edgar, Chas. E. Herman, William F. Ziegler, Joseph C. James, Ira M. Simons.

Following this sketch the club rendered another selection and Mr. Kirk of Waukegan favored the audience with a solo.

The Worthy Matron, Mrs. A. Rosenfeld, of Antioch Chapter O. E. S., was next presented with a large bouquet of American Beauties, a token given in recognition of the tie by which the two orders are bound together. After her speech of acceptance, music was in order, and at 5:30 it was announced that the banquet tables were ready and the guests were ushered to the restaurant of Mrs. Sowles in the same building where a sumptuous repast was served.

The time intervening between the serving of the banquet and the entertainment put on by the Accacia Glee Club was spent in a "get acquainted with each other" hour in the Masonic hall, and so quickly did the time slip away that all were surprised when told that it was time to adjourn to the opera house where the glee club were prepared to put on a minstrel show.

At the close of the show which was very heartily enjoyed by all, dancing was in order for a time, and all were unanimous in declaring it to have been the most enjoyable occasion of the season.

Resolutions of Respect

In memory of Neighbor Walter T. Taylor, who died Nov. 12, 1918.

Death has again entered our camp, and the Great Creator has called a Brother Woodman to his long home, where he hath entered into Peace, Light and Safety, and where he shall live in the eternal glories of his Master.

He has been a true and diligent Neighbor, and his name and deeds shall be ever green in our memory, and his excellencies as sweet as the perfume of flowers.

And Whereas: the Great Woodman and alwise Master hath called our beloved Neighbor home, and he being a faithful member of our beloved order, therefore be it

Resolved: That Lotus Camp, No. 577 Modern Woodmen of America, in testimony of our loss, drape its charter in mourning for thirty days, and that we tender to the family of our deceased Neighbor, our sincere condolence in their deep affliction, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, also printed in The Antioch News, and spread upon the records of our Camp.

G. H. Hockney,
S. LaPlant,
J. C. James,
Committee.

From a Soldier Boy in France

On Active Service with the A. E. F.

September 26, 1918

Dear Agnes:—

I received your letter yesterday and as I have plenty of time just now I will try to answer it. I like it over here just about as much as I did in the states, the only difference is you can't buy anything and you can't understand anything.

Of course I can't tell you what town we are in, besides I would very likely be in another town before you get this, but I have a big map of France and have our route marked everywhere we have gone, also I have about 500 pictures that may be interesting to look at, I would send them home but the censor won't pass them, we tried to send some but they came back with a book of information as to what we could and what we could not.

So you think it would be very exciting to be raided do you, well I will tell you what happened the other day, we were working in the lab., when we heard the Archies started to bang about a half mile from us, well all piled out and there was the boche right straight above us, we could see the shrapnel bursting all around him but none hit him, about fifteen minutes after that we heard a hissing sound and two pieces of shell fell one on each side of where we were standing, they were about three inches thick and about a foot long. One of the boys was sitting on a big box and he just got up and took one step when that piece hit the box where he had been sitting. It went through that box and about 18 inches into the ground. If he had not moved just when he did he never would have known what happened. They got the boche. He was taking pictures. We have his camera and plates here now.

So you wonder what I have to do well, I will try and tell you. We have a bunch of cameras and we put them on the plane and they govern the lines and we get pictures then we get the plates and develop them. We generally print about 100 prints from each negative, these are sent to H. Q., and read that is all I can tell you. We got the record for printing the most prints in twenty-four hours. We print 9,160 prints. The C. O. told us we are the crack section of the A. E. F., so you see we are turning out pretty good work.

Well, love to you all, Thor. Pvt. Thorval Laursen, 6th Photo Section, Air Service, American Expeditionary Forces, France.

By All Means Pre- serve The Bell

The following is what the Waukegan Sun has to say in regard to the M. E. church bell having been cracked on Nov. 11:

The Methodist church bell at Antioch was cracked on Monday, Nov. 11, when it was rung so hard in celebrating peace.

The suggestion is made that the little village take advantage of the act of Providence which is so similar to that surrounding the famous Liberty Bell at Philadelphia, and that the bell be preserved.

By all means do so!

Antioch has a distinction in having such an accident occur at such a time. It is a lucky piece of circumstance and its advantage should not be lost sight of.

Many cities would have given much to have had such a thing happen when they were ringing bells celebrating victory. But those things cannot be forced—Providence directs them.

Preserve the bell. Hang it in the village square and in years to come that bell will be as important in its small sphere in Lake county as the big Liberty bell is in Philadelphia as applying to the country.

Have No Silly Belief in Luck.

All successful men have agreed in one thing—they were causationists. They believed that things went not by luck, but by law. Belief in compensation—or, that nothing is got for nothing—characterizes all valuable minds.—Emerson.

Wouldn't Take Advice.

Dot and her brother were playing on the woodshed roof and her brother fell into a barrel that was standing beneath it. Afterward she told her mother: "I told him right away after he fell in that he should climb back again, but he wouldn't."

Happiness.

The man who cannot be happy with whatever little he may have could not be happy with whatever much he may want. Happiness is a condition within a man that is not dependent upon the things without.

One Step.

Life is not so complex, if we do not persist in making it so. We need faith; we need chronically to keep the corners of the mouth turned up, and not down. And after all, it is only a step at a time.—Ralph Waldo Trine.

Out of Sight.

Some men mysteriously disappear, and others marry famous actresses.—Atchison Globe.

LAKE COUNTY 1918 GRAIN RETURNS

Threshing Reports Show an
Acreage of Over 9,600;
Yield of 260,000 Bu.

WHEAT AVERAGE 27.2 BU.

Some very interesting figures have been secured from reports sent in to Food Administrator, C. G. Gridley, by 53 of the 69 threshers of Lake county. Last summer the government asked all machine operators to keep a record of all crops threshed so that exact data relative to our food supplies would be available for immediate use in helping to win the war. Local threshing machine operators have cooperated in every way possible with the threshing committee both in grain saving and in reporting desired information.

The results of survey made last spring by the Farm Bureau indicated that at least 10,000 acres would be seeded to wheat in Lake county. Threshing reports show an acreage threshed of over 9,600 and a total yield of over 260,000 bushels. Compared with the estimated acreage and yield of 1917, we have an increase of over 400% in acreage and over 500% in the total yield. This year wheat has averaged 27.2 bushels per acre or approximately as estimated earlier in the season by the Farm Adviser. Lake county farmers more than met the demands for an increased wheat acreage last spring.

The returns from barley and oats were very satisfactory. 26,570 acres of oats averaged 53.4 bushels per acre, and 12,000 acres of barley averaged 38.8 bushels per acre.

At prevailing market prices, the above average yields would give an average return of \$58.48 for wheat, \$47.77 for oats, and \$34.92 for barley.

With the price of wheat for 1919 already set at \$2.25 per bushel, combined with a shortage of labor and further reductions in our dairy herds, we have every assurance from local farmers that our minimum quota of 14,192 acres of wheat next year will be surpassed, when such returns as the above are possible.

Out of 1,611 of the number grew no wheat, while 81 or 5.8% raised enough wheat for home consumption but grew no other small grain.

Marquis and Blue Ribbon wheat are being saved for seed all over Lake county and unless something unforeseen prevents, a field of wheat on every farm will be a factor in maintaining our food production program.

Even though the war is over, the Farm Bureau urges every loyal Lake county farmer to continue to do his best for a few years more until the hungry nations of Europe are able to supply their own needs. The future market for abundant food supplies is assured.

W. E. Watkins,
County Farm Adviser.

Enlisted Men to be Allowed to Leave the Navy

Extension of the American navy will go ahead despite the armistice, Secretary of the Navy Daniels stated.

The U. S. fleet will bear a heavy share in the policing of the world in the future and must be extended Secretary Daniels stated.

Enlisted men, however, will be permitted to leave the service it is expected, although they have enlisted for definite terms. Secretary Daniels stated college men and young business men who entered the war for patriotic reasons and who desire to get back into their peace time work will be given every opportunity to do so as soon as arrangements can be made clear.

One Step.

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JURORS FOR DECEMBER TERM

B. F. Naber, Charles Smith
and J. E. Sibley Are Among
The Number Called

FIRST PANEL CALLED DEC. 2

The first panel of petit jurors on call for December 2, is as follows:

Benton—W. J. Harkness, Jas Hardie, Conrad Shafer, E. G. Toplin and A. A. Walker.

Newport—Emmett King.

Antioch—B. Nabor.

Grant—Ben Lawrence, Joe Pitzen

John Rose.

The following named grand jurors will serve during the December term of circuit court:

Benton—A. S. Burgess, John Dow.

Newport—John D. Murray.

Antioch—Charles Smith, J. E. Sibley.

Grant—N. P. Greuter, Earl Townsend.

Lake Villa—Scott LeVoy.

Avon—A. W. Harvey, Earl Converse,

Albert Shoemaker.

Warren—Harry Flood.

Shields—Elmer Atkinson, J. E. Fitzgerald, Gerald, Wm. Atkinson, W. E. Clow, John Whalen.

Fremont—Geo. H. Hertel.

Wauconda—George Benwell.

Cuba—John Miller.

Ela—Fred Schumacher.

Vernon—Lloyd Maether.

West Deerfield—Bert Easton.

Deerfield—E. G. Huber, Frederick A. Watkins, C. T. Alexander, Walter Stipey.

Liberityville—Thomas Kern, Lew Whitney, John Hodge, Tom Hofman, Waukegan—Frank Opeka, Axel Lohbeck, Arthur Stripe, S. Berlin, Arch Darrow, R. W. Dow, Harold Fredbeck, Albert Gorenson, W. L. Hanley, Jas. Kelley, W. Lindberg, Jay Merchant, Geo. Neely, Peter Needham, Fred Shober, Ed Tyrrell.

Second Panel Dec. 16.

Benton—Henry Otterbaucher, W. A. Simon.

Grant—Ed Muench, Martin Stoffel.

Lake Villa—Norman Burnett.

Avon—Charles Bradard, Wm. Moore,

Lute Walt, Phil Wells.

Warren—Henry Fast.

Waukegan—Oscar Bjork, Andrew J. Carr, Lewis Chamberlin, Geo. King, Arthur Little, G. Oldenberg, Enoch Palm, C. Redding.

Shields—Scott Durand, An Enmark, Thos. Quayle, J. E. Fitzgerald.

Libertyville—J. F. Dyer, Thos. Kern.

Fremont—J. W. Reese, George H. Hertel.

Wauconda—Owen Paddock, George Benwell, James Gainer.

Cuba—Emmett Riley, Geo. Schroeder, Emil Frank, John Miller.

West Deerfield—James Dawson, Bert Easton.

Deerfield—John Bell, Elmer Evans,

F. B. Green, Alonzo Jones, Albert Olander, E. H. Raymond, N. A. Wink,

E. G. Huber, Frederick A. Watkins.

Ela—Fred Schumacher.

Vernon—Lloyd L. Maether.

Accident Born of Charity Kills Mrs. Lehman

It was characteristic of Mrs. Augusta Lehmann, widow of E. J. Lehmann, founder of the Fair department store, that her last act before the accident which resulted in her death Saturday should have been a charitable one inspired by patriotism.

Mrs. Lehmann died at her home at 2748 Lake View, avenue, Chicago, from injuries suffered Thursday when she was crushed by an elevator in her home. She had just pledged a subscription to the United War Work fund and had started to ascend to another floor to get her purse to pay it when the accident happened. She was caught between the automatic elevator and the wall and was found hanging head downward. It was necessary to chop through a wall to rescue her. She never regained consciousness.

Funeral services took place from the home at 2 p. m., Monday. Burial will be in Graceland cemetery. The Fair store closed Saturday and Monday. Mrs. Lehmann was born on Nov. 2, 1854. Her husband founded the Fair store in 1875. In 1886 Otto Young was taken into partnership with Mr. Lehmann and received a half interest in the firm. In 1905 Mrs. Lehmann purchased the entire control of the store to the Lehmann family. She placed the management of the business in the hands of her three sons, Edward J. Lehmann, Otto W. Lehmann and Ernest Lehmann. She herself was vice president of the Fair.

In 1914 Mrs. Lehmann divided the entire stock of the corporation among her three sons and three daughters. The daughters are Mrs. Emilie Peacock, Miss Augusta Lehmann and Mrs. Benjamin L. Behr. All of the six children are living.

Mrs. Lehmann was one of the largest realty holders in Chicago. She owned numerous apartment buildings in the city's residence districts.

The Kaiser as I Knew Him for Fourteen Years

By ARTHUR N. DAVIS, D. D. S.

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CHAPTER XI—Continued.

—7—

We accordingly entered a very large sitting room. The empress, in a negligee of her favorite royal purple, entered and shook hands with me cordially. She looked very worn, and it was plain that she had been suffering considerable pain and loss of sleep. She had a handsome figure and was stately in her carriage, but her crowning glory was a profusion of white hair. She was then fifty-four years old, but her hair had turned white many years before.

It was said, indeed, that the change had been brought about rather suddenly as a result of certain drugs she had taken in an effort to avert a tendency to avoidups which had developed.

I know the kaiser loathed fat women. On more than one occasion he had said to me as he bade me farewell: "Well, Davis, you have kept me here talking so long you have almost spoiled my morning walk, but I'll take a walk through the Tiergarten just the same," and then he would add disgustedly, "where I presume I will have to greet all the fat Jewesses in the park!"

But to return to the kaiserin: The kaiserin's physician joined us, and there were several maids—very superior young women—in attendance upon their royal mistress.

After I had examined the empress and had given my advice, the physician explained to me in a low voice that it was necessary to be cautious and not do much, as he was afraid of her physical condition.

"Anything you do for her majesty," he explained, "would require giving an anaesthetic. She is not in condition to stand pain without. The only anaesthetic her majesty will take is chloroform. I've administered it to her eleven times and I know just what it means. I'm afraid of her heart at this time. Indeed, just as soon as I can get her into condition I want her to go to Nauheim for the cure."

His alarming words caused quite a flurry among the maids and they crowded around the empress and begged her to have nothing done that day but to endure her suffering a little longer in the hope that relief would come without the necessity of an operation at that time. Their pleadings prevailed upon the patient to postpone the treatment.

This made the kaiser very angry and he walked up and down the room impatiently.

"Here," he said, "I've got Doctor Davis to come in on a Sunday afternoon, and you want to be in shape for the ball on Tuesday, and now you won't have anything done! That's the way with the women!"

Then he turned to me and said: "Well, Davis, I'm sorry to have spoiled your day." And he dashed out of the room, apparently much provoked. I felt I had almost witnessed a family quarrel, but the incident indicated to me that whatever hopes the kaiser might entertain of one day dominating the world, he had not yet acquired undisputed dominion in his own household!

I did not see the kaiserin again for nearly a year, when she came to my office with a lady-in-waiting.

She arrived in her own car. Its approach was heralded by the imperial "Tad-Tad," without the concluding "Ta-Ta," which latter was reserved exclusively for the kaiser, and not even the kaiserin was allowed to use it.

The kaiser's "Tad-Tad-Ta-Ta" was the subject of much sarcasm among the proletariat, who satirically put it to the words: "Celerie-Salat-Ta-Ta," an allusion to the luxuries of the royal table which contrasted most unfavorably with the simple meals to which they were accustomed; while the socialists showed their sentiments very plainly by improvising the words: "Von Unsere Geld-Ta-Ta" meaning, "From our money-ta-ta," referring to the royal immunity from taxation which was one of their bitterest pills.

It was not long after I had known the kaiserin before she made clear to me that she possessed a most dictatorial manner, which was quite in contrast with that of the kaiser, at least when he was in my office.

She objected strenuously to removing her hat—and she usually wore a large one with a veil—but finally yielded when I explained that I could not accomplish my work satisfactorily unless she did. When I placed cotton rolls in her mouth, she insisted that as she did not like the sensation of the cotton against her lips or tongue, I would have to encase the cotton in rubber.

I told her politely but firmly that my work would be done in my own way, and she finally acquiesced, adding: "Well, if you make such a point of it, doctor, I suppose I shall have to let you have your way."

From that time on the kaiserin came to me more or less regularly. Her lackey usually followed her into the house carrying an artistic lunch box or box containing sandwiches and bonbons, of which the empress partook in my office. The Princess Victoria had noticed his condition.

Louise, the kaiser's only daughter, I may mention, usually came similarly provided. No German ever lets anything interfere with his second breakfast.

The empress never spoke on political subjects. She was not particularly brilliant and evidenced some reluctance to air her views on international affairs, as though she were not quite sure of herself. Certainly, she was not nearly as talkative as the kaiser. When she did unbend herself, it was mainly in connection with domestic subjects. It was said in Germany that her only interest in life was represented by the "three R's," Kinder, Kirche and Kuche—children, church and kitchen—and there is no question about it that she seldom spoke on other subjects when talking with me.

The kaiserin came to me after the war with America started, but apparently she had felt some hesitation about doing so, because the kaiser told me shortly before her visit that she intended coming, but pointed out that she had decided to do so only upon his recommendation.

In June, 1917, I received a letter from the kaiserin's physician inclosing one which he said had been written by the kaiserin, but which was both unsigned and unaddressed. It requested me to visit the royal palace at Homburg v. d. Hohe, which, in conjunction with the adjoining town of Kreuznach, was then the location of the great army headquarters.

During the time I was there I could not help observing how extremely timid the servants seemed to be of the kaiserin. One expected to find the utmost servility among the kaiser's underlings, but I confess it came rather as a shock to me to see the maids walking so timidly and talking so fearfully when in the presence of their white-haired royal mistress. I noted particularly how very gently they knocked at the door before entering and how, after knocking, they immediately placed their heads against the panel that they might catch the kaiserin's low command to enter the first time, and so make it unnecessary for her to repeat it. Their demeanor was particularly noticeable because the kaiserin never seemed to display the slightest impatience or ill-temper when dealing with her servants. Indeed, she seemed to me to act differently from the humblest hausfrau in the country.

Before I left Homburg, she asked me whether I was comfortably situated and if everything was all right for me. I told her that everything was quite satisfactory and mentioned particularly how nice it was to have food exactly as we had had it before the war.

"Yes," she replied, "we have everything. I am very careful what I eat. I watch my health very closely." I remarked, too, how wonderful it must be to have sixty palaces like the Homburg establishment, the beauties of which had deeply impressed me, adding: "His majesty, I understand, has sixty of them, has he not?"

"Not quite sixty," she corrected. "Between fifty and sixty." Between fifty and sixty palaces! I could not help thinking of the remark the kaiser once made to me when talking of the manner in which American millionaires made their fortunes: "It breeds socialism!"

When the time came for me to return to Berlin, the kaiserin bade me adieu, but uttered not a word of thanks for my having given up my practice for three days to work exclusively for her.

CHAPTER XII.

The Crown Prince—and Others.

I first saw the crown prince professionally in the spring of 1905, a few months before his marriage. He was then twenty-three years old. He was in the uniform of a German army officer but looked more like a corps student except for the fact that his face was not marked with a scar from dueling, as is usually the case with most members of the German fraternities. He had a habit of placing his hands on his hips and his coats' were always flared at the waist which, with the sporty angle at which he wore his cap, gave him a swagger which was quite foreign to the rest of the officers of the army. He was of slender figure, which was accentuated by his height. He was nearly six feet tall.

He came into my office, I remember, with a copy of Life in his pocket. He took it out and opened it and showed me a cartoon of himself which apparently caused him considerable amusement and which, he said, he intended showing his family.

There were two beautiful rings on his left hand and he wore a wrist-watch, although at that time wrist-watches were used almost exclusively by women. He seemed to be bright and quick, but by no means brilliant.

Perhaps the quality exhibited by him impressed me most on that first occasion was his excessive nervousness. He trembled all over. It was plain to see he was dreadfully afraid of pain, and he evidently realized that I had noticed his condition.

"I suppose the crown prince and the future ruler of Germany ought to be brave at all times," he remarked, "but I just hate to have to go to a dentist!"

He asked me if I had seen any member of the court lately, and I told him that the kaiser's court chamberlain, Count von Eulenburg, had been to see me the previous day.

"I'm not surprised he has to go to the dentist; he eats too much!" the crown prince declared. "He can't expect to have good teeth; he's always eating. As for myself, I eat very little. I want to remain thin. I hate fat people."

The crown prince and I did not get along very well at that time. Apart from the fact he was such a physical coward that it was almost impossible to work on him satisfactorily, he seemed to have no idea of the meaning of an appointment.

He would agree to be at my office at 9:30 and I would plan my day accordingly. At about ten he was apt to call me up to say he would be on hand at eleven, and he would actually arrive about twelve. This happened several times, and I told him that I couldn't have my work broken up in that way.

Although I did not see the crown prince again professionally until 1915, the crown princess came to me in 1913, and from that time on paid me more or less regular visits. She was a woman of great charm and intelligence, and although she was more Russian than German in her ideas, and for some time after her marriage was rather generally criticized on that account, she soon became extremely popular and today is very much admired by the German people.

She was one of the most democratic and informal of my royal patients. I remember one day when I was working on Princess Hatzfeld, I heard a loud "Hoo-hoo" from the anteroom. The crown princess had heard that the Princess Hatzfeld, who was a great chum of hers, was in my office and had followed her into my place unannounced.

The Princess Hatzfeld, I may mention, was an extremely intelligent and beautiful young woman, and because of her intimacy with the crown princess, I took a keen interest in the views she expressed from time to time. Her mother was an American.

When she called on me on one occasion after the war had started, I repeated to her the gist of a conversation I had had a few days before with her father, Excellen von Stumm. He informed me that he had been trying to convince all Germans of influence that it would be a serious mistake to annex Belgium.

"From morning to night I have been trying to teach our people some sense," he had declared. "With the history of Poland and Alsace-Lorraine in mind, why should we take more responsibility on our shoulders by retaining Belgium? The Lord only knows we have our hands full as it is. I don't see and I never have seen how Germany can possibly win this war!"

"Your father seemed to be very pessimistic regarding the outlook," I told her.

"The sad thing about it," she replied, "is that father is always right! I never knew him to make a mistake in judgment."

When the crown prince called to see me again I was surprised to find a considerable change in his general appearance. Although, of course, he was ten years older, he had aged more than I would have expected. There were lines on his face which made him look older than his thirty-three years.

In the outer world he was generally believed to be one of the leading spirits of the military party in Germany, but among his own people he was not credited with sufficient ability or influence to be much of a factor. Indeed, within the year he had been criticized rather severely in army circles for his indifference to the crisis in which his country was involved and for not taking the war seriously enough, and from all I was able to observe of him during the visits he paid me after the resumption of our relations, these criticisms were well founded. The newspapers, however, which were naturally inspired, always brought his name to the front whenever the army he was accredited to made any successful showing just as they did in the case of the kaiser.

As he limped into my office, the young prince—he is now only twenty-eight—remarked: "See what one of your damned American bullets did to me!"

"How do you know it was an American bullet?" I asked.

"The Russians have nothing else!"

I told him on one occasion that the people were complaining of the food shortage.

"They have food enough," he said on one occasion, "but we've got 2,000,000 youths growing up and we'll soon be able to put them in the war. There's no danger of our running short of men, but, I wish it were all over. This war is a lot of damned nonsense, you know!" He talked as if the two million growing-up youths of Germany were created for the Hohenzollerns to use as they pleased.

Another remark he made which indicated how sadly he misconstrued the credit for the successes of his armies in the present war, I am not in a position to say, but if he did not actually direct the military policy, he at least kept closely in touch with everything that was going on. From the very beginning of hostilities he lived the major part of the time at the great army headquarters and was in constant consultation with his military leaders.

In this connection I may mention that many of the more sober officers told me that they were disgusted with the manner in which the crown prince was acting at his headquarters. "It is really a disgrace," they complained, "for the crown prince to have so many questionable women visiting him. It was then in the palace of the Prince von Pless at Pless, to the effect that the kaiser wanted me to go there.

The whole situation appeared to the crown prince very much in the light of a joke.

"I've just come from the western front," he told me. "My men are up to their knees in water and mud. We've been having lots of fun pumping the water out of our trenches into the French trenches."

"Well, I suppose the French pump it right back again, don't they?"

"You're quite right, quite right. That's exactly what they do. Really, it's a great lark."

Remarks of this kind rather sickened me of this self-satisfied young man. I realized, of course, that his part in the war was played at such a safe distance from the front lines that he was probably not familiar with all the horrors of trench warfare, and yet it could not be possible that he was unaware of the terrible loss of life and the untold agony and suffering which millions of his people had to endure while the "nonsensical" war continued.

After diplomatic relations were broken off between America and Germany, the crown prince and his family ceased coming to me. They were afraid, no doubt, of public criticism although the kaiser was not.

Of the kaiser's other children, Prince William, Eltel, Frederick and Prince Oscar were the only ones I never met.

Prince Adelbert, the kaiser's third son, was a very handsome and charming man. He always came to me attired in a naval officer's uniform. I saw him but a few times, as he was seldom in Berlin, and he never talked on matters of general importance. I never saw him after America entered the war.

Prince August Wilhelm, the fourth son, was perhaps the most democratic of them all. He sometimes came to see me in an ordinary taxi and he was the only one of the kaiser's sons whom I ever saw in civilian dress. He was the first member of the royal family to come to me after the murder of the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, and he was in mourning when he called. He looked very sad and dejected and gave me the first intimation that the tragedy of Sarajevo would almost inevitably lead to a general war.

In January, 1918, in speaking of the part that America would take in the war, he mentioned that his officers had told him that 60,000 Americans were on the western front. "We don't believe it, however," he added. "How could they get there without our knowing it? Our U-boats would certainly not affect the question of our neutrality in floating it."

Prince Joachim, the kaiser's youngest son, and one of the last of the royal family to visit me, reminded me very much of his eldest brother, the crown prince. He was tall and slender and would have been good-looking but for a retreating chin which was very pronounced. He had as little respect for public opinion as the crown prince, and while the U-boat Deutschland was on its way to America principally to bring back a cargo of rubber, the supply of which was exhausted in Germany, this sixth son of the kaiser was driving around the country in a big car and using up enormous rubber tires, while rubber was worth its weight in gold and many cars for the army were supplied with plain iron wheels.

This prince was the only member of the royal family to get near enough to the firing line to get shot. The injury, which he received while at the western front, was only a slight flesh wound of the thigh, but it was enough to start him limping through history. It was such a superficial wound that it couldn't have caused him one-half as much pain as it gave the whole royal family pleasure.

The fact that one of the kaiser's own sons had actually been wounded and shed his royal blood in active service was something that the inspired press will never stop crowing over, but by just what accident the prince happened to come within range of the bullet has never been disclosed. Nevertheless he received the Iron Cross or the first class, or, as some one who realized the significance of the incident, remarked, "A first-class iron cross for a second-class wound."

Two rooms were assigned to me on one of the upper floors of the palace and my meals consisted of the same kind of food as I had always had before the war, although the hunger epidemic was raging throughout the country. It was almost worth the trip for the sake of the meals alone.

After I had treated the kaiser in the morning I went to my rooms, as I knew it would be three o'clock before he would be ready for me again. He never allowed anything to interfere with his after-dinner nap.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

During the course of my work one of his private secretaries came in repeatedly with telegrams and messages for the kaiser, and he would usually excuse himself and read them. Sometimes he would be summoned outside to consult with important persons who were there to see him, but he was never gone more than ten minutes at a time.

I did not think he looked exceptionally well. He seemed to be very tired and he had very little to say—in itself an indication that he was not exactly normal.

When my work for the morning was over and his valet, who had assisted me, had been excused, the kaiser gazed at me for a moment or two and then, apropos of nothing, burst out with the rather remarkable announcement: "The man who brought this catastrophe on the world, Davis, should be strung up by the neck, and that man is not I, as the world seems to think!" The czar of Russia and the king of England, when they were at the wedding of my daughter—guests at my house, mind you, and my blood relatives—hatched this plot against me. They were envious of my power, but they will now learn what that power is."

In the same breath almost he made the inconsistent remark: "England will never be able to raise an efficient army; it took Germany one hundred years to accomplish what she has done!"

Some time after this, one of the big merchants in Berlin told me that he had heard on the stock exchange that the kaiser had made the remark that the king and czar had hatched the plot against him, and as I had repeated the kaiser's statement to no one, I realized that he must have told the same thing to others. If this version of the starting of the war was put into circulation with the idea of absolving the kaiser, it certainly didn't carry conviction even among the Germans themselves. The merchant who spoke to me about it, at any rate, made fun of the idea, and I never heard the point seriously raised by anyone else of influence.

Before I left the kaiser that morning I spoke of the Anglo-French loan which had been floated in America and condemned us severely for countenancing it. When I told him that Germany had also floated a loan in America, he replied: "But ours was only \$10,000,000, while theirs is \$500,000,000!" to which I naturally rejoined that the size of the loan could certainly not affect the question of our neutrality in floating it.

He criticized our bankers who handled the loan, and when I asked him if he had ever seen the number of German names that appeared on the list of bankers who were interested in it, he said he hadn't read the list, but he was quite sure there was one bank in New York which wouldn't touch it. "That bank wouldn't touch anything that would be detrimental to Germany," he added.

Several months later I was called to Pless again and was shown to the same room I had visited on the former occasion. When the kaiser entered he stood erect, with his hands to his side, clicked his heels together and saluted me as a soldier salutes a superior officer, smiling as he did so, and I knew he was in good humor.

Nevertheless he had but little to say. His criticism of Mr. Wilson on this occasion I have recorded elsewhere in these pages.

CHANGE IN
MAN'S LIFEMen Tells How It
Changed in Safety
and Comfort.

"I was passing through a period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it proved to be. I feel better and never in every way since taking it, the annoying symptoms have disappeared." —Mrs. M. GODDEN, 925 N. Main St., Fremont, Ohio.

Such annoying symptoms as heat flashes, nervousness, backache, headache, irritability and "the blues," may speedily overcome and the system return to normal conditions by this famous root and herb remedy Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If any complications present themselves write the Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions how to overcome them. The result of forty years experience is at your service and our letter held in strict confidence.

Cuticura Stops
Itching and
Saves the Hair

All druggists: Soap & Ointment \$2 & 10c. Talcum \$2. Sample each free of Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston.

NO CHANGE IN THE MENU

Doughboy Saw Little Cause for Jollification in the Stacks of "Vittles" Which Impressed Negro.

He came from Georgia, so he did, and his job was unloading Q. M. stores at a certain big depot in the S. O. S. It was noon and he was, on his own confession, "pow'ful tahnbut" but none the less willing to talk about his work.

"Mah lain!" he exclaimed, wiping away sweat from his ebony brow. "Nothin' 'sum moh'nin' to nih' but toth' stuf' fo' soldiersmen to eat. Lawd, boss; you never done see so much vittles stacked up in yo' laht as we done got in dat dere shud."

"Boss," who was only a doughboy back from hospital and on his way to a classification camp, thought it sounded interesting.

"What kind of eats you been stackin' up there, Sam?" he asked.

"Lawdy!" exclaimed Sam. "What kind ob eats ain't you got stacked up 'zwot you mean! Day's bacon—uum! an' beans, an' hawd bread, an' bacon an' beans, an' canned tomatoes, an' beans, an' bacon, an—"

"Good grief!" shouted the doughboy. "The same old stuf'!"—Stars and Stripes.

One on Papa.

"Father," said the sharp small boy. "I saw a deaf and dumb beggar in the street this morning, and he had an impediment in his speech."

"A deaf and dumb man with an impediment in his speech!" exclaimed father. "Don't talk nonsense, Lance-lot."

"But he had, father," insisted the boy.

"One of his middle fingers was missing."

A grateful thought toward heaven is of itself a prayer.—Lessing.

Yankee prisoners of war are introducing baseball in Germany.

Nervous People

who drink coffee find substantial relief when they change to
POSTUM

This pure, wholesome table drink does not contain "coffee" or any other harmful, nerve disturbing ingredient.

"There's a Reason"

Mrs. Tetlow's
Thanksgiving
Guests

THE old Tetlow place stood off to the east of Layton. It had once been surrounded by wide acres, but gradually the growing town had encroached on its borders; and, bit by bit, the property had been swallowed up, until at last the low-browed, rambling farmhouse was elbow'd by smarter town residences, and could boast only a narrow doorway in front, and a cramped orchard in the rear.

"The mills had spoiled Layton," old Mrs. Tetlow used to say, with a dreary shake of the head, as she watched these changes.

The Tetlow farm had been a prosperous one in its day, and its owners had lived on it in quiet respectability for many generations. But they were all scattered and gone now—these Tetlows—save for the one lonely old woman, who gazed out of the small-paned windows.

People said Mrs. Tetlow was growing forgetful. Perhaps she was—forgetful of the present.

It was a dreary November day. The clouds hung low and a few scattering snowflakes were beginning to fall.

"Real Thanksgiving weather," murmured Mrs. Tetlow, as she looked out of her front window.

"Yes, it's real Thanksgiving weather," repeated the old lady, drawing her small shoulder shawl closer about her. "It's time to be making the mincemeat."

"Mother always did that the first thing," she went on, by and by, "and today is Friday. Next week will bring the last Thursday in the month. The proclamation'll be read next Sabbath."

The knitting needles lay idle in Mrs. Tetlow's lap, as she rocked slowly back and forth.

"Grandma Spencer's folks always came by Wednesday night," she said, after a reflective pause, "and brother Peter and his wife and boys would get here as early as O Thanksgiving morning. The rest didn't come till nearly noon. I wonder where Peter's boy is now. I wish the West weren't so far off. I wonder if the boy's done well."

Mrs. Tetlow stopped rocking and sat up straight in her chair.

"Wouldn't I like to get ready for another such Thanksgiving party," she exclaimed, a red spot burning in either cheek. "I believe I will!"

She arose, her slight figure trembling as she rolled up her knitting work and thrust the needles into it.

"Let me see," she went on musingly, how many must I provide for? There's Peter and Mary and the three boys, and Jane and Henrietta and Uncle Solon. Nannie and her husband and the little folks, bless 'em! and Grandma Spencer's folks and Joe and Letty. It'll be a long tableful, but I'll be ready for them."

Monday saw active preparations going on in the old kitchen.

The last thing each night before going to her bed the old lady took her evening candle and inspected her pantry shelves, and with every evening there were more toothsome goodies to behold.

When the traveling butcher stopped Wednesday for his usual small order, Mrs. Tetlow followed him out to his cart and selected the largest basket in his collection. The man's eyes opened wide.

"Expecting company, ma'am?" he asked as he weighed it, and the old woman nodded gravely.

That morning the windows in the upper chamber were thrown open to the wind and sunshine, and sweeping and dusting and airing of bed linen were in order.

"Grandma Spencer's folks always come by Wednesday night," she said, "and the rooms haven't been used for some time. They feel a little damp, so I'll have them open all day."

Toward night Mrs. Tetlow put on her second best gown and sat down near the window to watch.

When her guests arrived, the nearest neighbor might not have known,

but a lamp was lighted in the dim best room that evening, and at nine o'clock the old woman took a bedroom candle in either hand and tolled up the creaking stair. On the little stand beside each bed she placed a brass candlestick, and, having turned back the sheets, went out again, murmuring a soft "good-night."

Mrs. Tetlow arose at dawn, and before it was time to prepare breakfast she had dressed her turkey and set it aside, ready for the oven.

About nine o'clock she began to lay her table.

Having smoothed out every wrinkle in the cloth, she gathered all her geranium blossoms and put them in the center of the table in a glass bowl. Then the silver, which had all been polished the day before, was brought forth from its canton dummie wrappings, and Great-grandma Tetlow's blue chin was lifted down from the shelves of the chin closet.

"How good it is to see all these things out again!" exclaimed the old lady, surveying the result of her labor with pardonable pride; "and it's right good to have company once more," she added with a little sigh; "I've eaten alone so long."

"I've nothing to do now," she said, "but to sit at the front window and watch for the folks to come. I'll be able to see them far up the meadow road."

A few minutes later she was startled by hearing a knock at the front door, and, quite trembling with the shock, she arose to open it.

"Good morning, Mrs. Tetlow." It was Mrs. Clifford, the young doctor's wife, who spoke. "Good morning, Mrs. Tetlow. Isn't this a beautiful Thanksgiving day? Madam Clifford is out in the carriage and she wants to take you home to have dinner with us. Please say you'll come; and let me get your bonnet and shawl for you."

Mrs. Tetlow looked down into the bright young face, with a dreamy happiness in her own as she slowly shook her head.

"You're real good," she said, "and please tell Madam Clifford I'm just as much obliged to her, but I can't come today. I'm—I'm looking for company."

There was a ring of tremulous pride in the old voice that went to the heart of the young woman. She looked up into the wrinkled old face and noted the strange glow of content and far-off happiness in the old eyes. Mrs. Clifford remembered it afterward with a sense of awe.

As she turned to go now she saw, through the open door, a corner of the long table, all ready for dinner.

"I'm so glad for you, Mrs. Tetlow!" she exclaimed impulsively. "I hope you will have a pleasant Thanksgiving day." Then she hurried back to her carriage, and Mrs. Tetlow returned to her rocking-chair by the window.

"They're real late," she murmured to herself now and then, and a new, strange weariness and numbness crept over her as she sat and waited, her dim vision still wandering far up the meadow road.

Suddenly she started forward with outstretched arms. "Peter!" she cried, "Mary!" and then sank back feebly in her chair. "I'm right glad to see you all," she faltered, "but I seem to be a little tired. Just lay off your things and draw up near the fire. It is growing chilly." She drew her shawl closer about her, with a little shiver as she spoke.

board, I would see nothing but doom and despair. Unless we believe that wrong is going to triumph over right in this world, unless we believe that injustice is going to triumph over righteousness, unless we believe that God is mocked, unless we believe that the wheat of the kingdom is going to produce a harvest of tares, unless we believe that Calvary was a vain sacrifice, and that God is going to be defeated in his good purposes, we can thank God this day for the mighty faith which sees the invisible and

"Johnny, just put another stick in the stove; that's a good boy." She closed her eyes a moment, murmuring softly to herself, "I mustn't give out now; it's nearly dinner time. I'll just rest till the others come."

But soon she leaned forward again, a joyous smile on her lips.

"Nannie!" she exclaimed, "and the blessed baby! I didn't see you come in. Sit here, child; I'll hold the little one while you rest," and she began to croon softly as she rocked. "It is cold," she murmured again, "real cold; but then it's Thanksgiving weather."

Several moments slipped by, while the old clock alone broke the stillness; then Mrs. Tetlow raised her head. "I smell lavender," she said. "Aunt Henrietta! I knew you had come. I smelled the lavender."

"Grandma Spencer's in the best room," she added. "She came at sunset last evening and she seems real smart. What, Joe, you here, too? Did you come in the back way? Uncle Solon and pa are in the barn, aren't they?"

An anxious look suddenly clouded the sunshine in her eyes. "Nannie," she whispered, "will you just take a look at things in the kitchen. I seem to be a little tired, but there's nothing to do. I'll come soon."

Her gaze wandered up the "meadow road" again, the joyous look returning. "They're coming!" she cried at length. "They're coming; I can see the sleigh." Then she turned, as though some one had touched her elbow, and started back wondering.

"My little Mary!" she faltered, with dimming eyes, "my little Mary, with her old rag baby! I thought—oh, father, John, here is our little Mary!"

With a beautiful gesture she clasped the child of her youth to her heart, and when she raised her eyes again it was to murmur, "Mother, father, Letty, Eben—what a grand Thanksgiving! I didn't count on seeing you all—why, the room is full—but I have enough."

The sun had gone down when Dr. Clifford drove by the old Tetlow place, on his way to see some patient.

"So the old lady is entertaining," he said to himself, remembering his wife's story; and then, glancing at the house, he drew his horse up suddenly. "No lights!" he exclaimed, and an intuitive impulse made him stop. "I can't seem to go by," he said, "I must just run in and see if all is well with the old lady."

He hurried up the path and lifted the heavy knocker, but no one answered. Then the doctor opened the door and walked in.

"Mrs. Tetlow," he called, but the loud tick of the clock alone responded. Finally a sleepy cat emerged from the kitchen and rubbed against his leg.

Dr. Clifford struck a match and lighted a lamp that stood on the hall table. Then he passed into the sitting-room. The fire in the oil-lamp stove had gone out and the room had grown cold. Through a half-open door he could see dimly a long table, laid for many guests, but no plate had been disturbed.

The doctor raised the lamp above his head and turned toward the front window. In the high-backed rocker a slender, motionless figure leaned back among the cushions, but the old house was wrapped in peaceful stillness; for, with a wonderful smile upon her white lips, Mrs. Tetlow had gone forth with her Thanksgiving guests.

trusts its God in war's dark hour—Exchange,

Life's Object. The image of Christ is forming within us—that is life's one charge. Let every project stand aside for that. "Till Christ be formed" no man's work is finished, no religion crowned, no life has fulfilled its end. Is the infinite task begun? When, how, are we to be different? Time cannot change men. Christ can. Therefore, put on Christ.

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are Constipated, Feverish, Cry out in their sleep. Take cold easily, Have Headaches, Stomach or Bowel trouble, Try

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SWEET POWDERS
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Acid-Stomach Victims
Sickly, Weak, Unfit,
Depressed

Maybe you have an acid-stomach—and don't know it! There are millions of such people—weak, ailing, tired, worn out—irritated and indifferent to their surroundings—often with aches and pains all over the body, rheumatism, neuralgia, ulcers, and mental vagrancy—emaciated—just dragging out a weary existence. Nine out of every ten of these people are unconscious victims of acid-stomach.

Thousands upon thousands of people are subject to attacks of digestion and those who are nervous, melancholy, mentally depressed; who suffer from rheumatism, lumbago, or sciatica; who have catarrh, ulcer or cancer of the stomach—if the trouble is traced to its source, it will often be found to be acid-stomach. And these are only some of the ailments that are caused by what the doctors call supercilious, what is another name for acid-stomach.

What you want to know above all else is how to quickly rid yourself of acid-stomach. EATONIC literally wipes it out. It does the work easily, speedily and naturally. It makes you feel strong and comfortable. It helps you get full strength out of every mouthful of good food, and unless you do not get full strength from your food, you cannot enjoy robust, vigorous health.

EATONIC is absolutely harmless. It is the most delicate of all tonics. Thousands of people who have used it are enthusiastic in its praise.

Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre—get \$2 a bushel for wheat and rye and 45 bushels to the acre you are bound to make money—that's what you can do in Western Canada.

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Not Valid.

"Gatissup" is a disappointed man.

"Why so?"

"He wanted to get into the army, but made a mistake in his question."

"How was that?"

"He waived exemption on the ground of domestic infelicit and the exemption board couldn't see it that way."

Birmingham Age-Herald.

KIDNEY TROUBLE OFTEN
CAUSES SERIOUS BACKACHE

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root. It is a physician's prescription for

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A. B. JOHNSON, EDITOR.

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Stifled Voices

The Republican Publicity Association, through its President, Hon. Jonathan Bourne, Jr., gave out the following statement from Washington headquarters:

"No other business has been hit harder by the war than the newspaper business, particularly in the smaller cities and country towns. The large metropolitan papers have probably suffered least. During 1917, more than 1200 publications went out of business. After making allowance for new papers started, it appears that there was a net loss of 62 dailies and 569 weeklies.

"The mortality statistics for 1918 will probably show as great a loss, for the shortage of paper, the increasing cost of all kinds of supplies, and the higher wages, together with the heavy call upon newspaper men for military service, have been more severe this year than last.

"And one of the serious features of the situation is that the people of the country do not realize that the most valuable portion of the press has sustained the greatest loss. Under popular government the country press, including not only country weeklies, but the smaller dailies, is the real voice of the people. Editors of large metropolitan papers do not have and can not have the close touch with the people that is a necessary incident to the life of the country editor. Just as Washington, D. C., is the poorest place in the country to get a line on the political thought of the nation, so the big city newspaper office is the poorest place to get a correct picture of national thought, either political or otherwise. The people of the United States should realize this, and should see to it that whatever else happens the country press shall be maintained.

"Freedom of speech and of the press is the first essential of a Republican form of government, for the representatives of the people cannot know the thoughts and aspirations and desires of their constituents unless voiced through the mediumship of the country press to which they have access either directly through the publication of communications, or indirectly through the editor's interpretation of the views of his community.

"The country press, including the smaller dailies, represents the producing element of our national life. The large metropolitan press represents the commercial factors. Just as production is the first essential of a permanent prosperity, so the maintenance of that portion of the press that speaks for the producers is most important.

"The metropolitan press has its place in our national life and nobody wishes it ill. The fact remains, however, that the vital interests of the nation are most promptly and most clearly represented and the thought of the people most freely and most courageously voiced by the country press. The people of the country may not use it now, but they will some day realize that the large preponderance of suspensions among the weekly publications is a menace to national welfare."

Colonel House

Perhaps one of the first effects of the return of a branch of Congress, patriotically in sympathy with the President but politically in opposition to him, might be an inquiry into the status of Colonel House. The American people are not a little curious concerning this mystic personality which seems to be the real power behind the throne. He seems to possess beyond all others the unqualified confidence of the President. He is the first and frequently his only confidant. When came the original German peace note, the treatment of which seemed to involve so much, the only man closeted with the President, according to authentic reports, the only man whose opinion he sought in that moment of emergency, was Colonel House. The man who is now in France, clothed with authority to speak for the United States in the civil council of the Allies, the most important crisis of the war, is Colonel House. He is without definite official status, a minister vested with plenipotentiary power, but created by no ordinary operation of law, or custom. The wonder always has been why the United States should be deprived of the official service of a man as competent and valuable as Colonel House. Why should he be a minister of the United States in fact and not in name?

Government Ownership

The Democrats in the House have a strong inclination to Government ownership of railroads and telegraph and telephones. The experience of the country under Government operation of both these public utilities, we feel confident, has set the people decidedly against Government ownership.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS, ANTIOCH, ILL.

Auction Sale

M. E. BEEBE,

AUCTIONEER

Having decided to quit business I will offer my entire stock of

Hardware and Merchandise

at public auction at my place of business on

Green Street, McHenry, Ill.

Tues. & Wed., Nov. 26 and 27

commencing at 8:00 o'clock a. m. each day following described property:

\$16,000 STOCK and a store building with flat above

The stock consists of the following: Shelf Hardware, Stoves, Furnaces, Plumbing Goods, Steel Goods, Sheet Metal, Paints and Oils, Sporting and up-to-date.

Terms of Sale: All sums of \$10 and under, cash; over will be given on good bankable notes bearing interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum. No property to be removed or possession of same given to purchaser until settled for with clerk.

Jos. C. Holly, Clerk.

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WOULD LINK EAST AND WEST

Proposal to Make the American Expeditionary Force in China Practically a Student Army.

Under the agreement entered into between the powers and China following the Boxer uprising in 1900, the United States government was permitted to keep an expeditionary force of about 2,000 men in China, says Millard's Review. This force is stationed at Tientsin and Pekin, about 1,500 men being stationed at the former place and the rest stationed as a legion guard in Pekin. It has now been proposed to the American government at Washington that the regular army troops stationed at Tientsin be recalled to America for service in France and their places taken by a contingent of the same number of men who are now in training in America at the various cantonments under the provisions of the selective draft. The idea originated with Maj. Arthur Bassett, Judge advocate of the army contingent at Tientsin, and formerly United States district attorney of China. Under the plan suggested by Major Bassett the contingent of regular army troops now in China should be returned to America and sent to France, as the men desire, and in their place the United States government should send out 1,500 men specially selected from the standpoint of education and training, who would be available upon their return from service in China to engage in trade or other activities in China and the far East. Major Bassett would select the new men for service in China largely from the great group of college graduates and students who have been drafted for service in France. He would bring these men to China and, in addition to their regular army drill, he would have them instructed in the Chinese language and in the customs, history and traditions of the country; and at stated intervals he would have them make trips into all parts of China for study and investigation. In short, these 1,500 men would receive a three years' college course on China, so that upon their retirement from the service they would be at liberty to engage in trade, missionary, educational or any other activity they desired in the far East or if they desired to return home they would possess information regarding China that would be of the highest value to China. The plan has been ap-

proved by the American chamber of commerce and other organizations in China and has been commended to the state and war departments at Washington. It is also certain that this plan of a citizens' student army in China would be welcomed by China, for it would be of the greatest possible assistance in bringing about a better understanding and mutual interest between East and West, something very necessary if the future peace of the world is to be maintained.

Appearances Deceptive.

The war has turned the habits of round-the-towners so topsy-turvy that it has become a difficult problem to tell from a glance whether a man is a church member or a disciple of John Barleycorn these days. Two middle-aged men were riding on a Fifth avenue bus recently. Each had all the surface indications of being merry old souls, who turned at the dinner table and looked upon the wine while it was fizzing. Both had red faces and pronounced "bay windows." And what do you suppose they were talking about? Naturally, one would say they were discussing the attitude of congress for trying to make the country bone-dry. But nothing of the kind. They were talking about Bibles, the number they had distributed to sailors and soldiers and the price of them. And both chuckled because the war had not affected the price of the good book, which could be bought as low as 15 cents. When you hear conversation of that nature in this town, it begins to look as if the hour had struck.—New York Sun.

Plans to Keep a Toad.

The toad is useful because of its diet. No less than eighty-three species of insects, mostly injurious, have been proved to enter into its dietary. In his "Civic Biology" George W. Hunter says: "A toad has been observed to snap up 128 flies in half an hour. Thus at a low estimate it could easily destroy a thousand insects during a day, and do an immense service to the garden during the summer. It has been estimated by Kirkland that a single toad may, on account of the cutworms which it kills, be worth \$10.88 each season. It lives, if the damage done by each cutworm be estimated at only one cent. Toads also feed upon slugs and other garden pests."—Popular Science Monthly.

Pershing's Crusaders

Under Supervision of U. S. Government

"Follow the Boys to France"

AT THE

MAJESTIC

Thanksgiving Afternoon
and Evening

Matinee at 2:30

Evening Show at 7:00



Why Compare Beef and Coal Profits?

Swift & Company has frequently stated that its profit on beef averages only one-fourth of a cent a pound, and hence has practically no effect on the price.

Comparison has been made by the Federal Trade Commission of this profit with the profit on coal, and it has pointed out that anthracite coal operators are content with a profit of 25 cents a ton, whereas the beef profit of one-fourth of a cent a pound means a profit of \$5.00 a ton.

The comparison does not point out that anthracite coal at the seaboard is worth at wholesale about \$7.00 a ton, whereas a ton of beef of fair quality is worth about \$400.00 wholesale.

To carry the comparison further, the 25 cent profit on coal is 3 1/2 per cent of the \$700 value.

The \$5.00 profit on beef is only 1 1/4 per cent of the \$400.00 value.

The profit has little effect on price in either case, but has less effect on the price of beef than on the price of coal.

Coal may be stored in the open air indefinitely; beef must be kept in expensive coolers because it is highly perishable and must be refrigerated.

Coal is handled by the carload or ton; beef is delivered to retailers by the pound or hundred weight.

Methods of handling are vastly different. Coal is handled in open cars; beef must be shipped in refrigerator cars at an even temperature.

Fairness to the public, fairness to Swift & Company, fairness to the packing industry, demands that these indisputable facts be considered. It is impossible to disprove Swift & Company's statement, that its profits on beef are so small as to have practically no effect on prices.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



THE Local and Personal Happenings

Mr. and Mrs. at the Majestic "The Sea Hunt."
Ladies Aid bazaar and supper Thursday, Dec. 5.

Henry Stanton of Fox Lake spent the first part of the week in Antioch selling nursery stock.

Pershing's Crusaders" at the Majestic Thanksgiving Matinee at 2:30 p.m. on Nov. 28.

Follow the boys to France at the Majestic Thanksgiving. Come to the matinee and avoid the crowd.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Savage left on Monday for Leesburg Fla., where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. Claude Brogan is spending this week at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Felter at Walworth, Wis.

The ladies of St. Ignatius Episcopal church will hold their second annual sale, Saturday Dec. 21, consisting of articles suitable for Christmas gifts.

The next meeting of the ladies Guild will be held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Gray, Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 27. Everybody cordially invited. N. Morley, Secy.

J. P. Johnson left on Tuesday in company with a party of friends from Chicago, for the southern part of the state, where they will enjoy the sport of quail shooting for the next week.

The Union cemetery association will meet at the Hickory church on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 30, at one o'clock for the election of officers and the transaction of any other business that may come up. By order of Committee.

On account of the next regular meeting of the Eastern Star coming on Thanksgiving day, there will be no meeting held at that time. The next regular meeting will be held Dec. 12, as usual.

Next Thursday being Thanksgiving we will go to press one day earlier than usual. We therefore ask our correspondents and others to furnish their copy for next week one day earlier than usual.

The Antioch U. S. Boys Relief club will conduct a country store at the Woodman hall on Saturday evening, Nov. 23. There will be a short program given by Madame Susie's band, before the sale opens.

The Antioch Commercial Association band will give a dance in the Antioch opera house Thanksgiving night, Nov. 28. The band always gives the patrons of their dances the best kind of a time and this one will be no exception to the rule.

Will there be a victrola in your home this Christmas? If so it will be necessary for you to obtain it now as the demand will be larger than the supply. So do not delay as I have a complete line to choose from and I will not be able to obtain more when these are gone. Wm. Keulman, Victor distributor, Antioch, Ill.

The U. S. Boys Relief Club have turned in \$110.00 toward Antioch's quota in the United War Works campaign fund. This same club gave the Fourth of July picnic and at that time turned over \$300.00 to the Red Cross and \$100.00 to the Y. M. C. A. At their meeting Monday afternoon the club extended a vote of thanks to J. T. Wilton, who donated the use of the hall and to A. B. Johnson who donated the tickets for their dance last Saturday night.

The committee who had charge of the liberty day celebration held another meeting last Monday evening and decided to continue their activities, and so made the organization permanent, with the object of making preparations for future events, among which is the day "When the Boys Come Home." The members of the committee are Chase Webb, Father Lynch, Rev. Pollock, Wm. Christian, Rev. Kolkebeck, Elmer Brook, J. C. James, W. S. Adams, Mrs. W. H. Osmond, Mrs. H. Voss, Mrs. John Darby and Mrs. W. S. Adams. J. C. James was chosen as chairman and Elmer Brook was selected to act as secretary. The committee makes the request that every person who has a boy in the service, either here or over there, no matter how long or how short a time he may have been in, to send his name and address to J. C. James in order that the "Honor Roll" may be prepared. Kindly send in names as soon as possible that the list may be complete and correct in every possible way before it appears.

PIANO TUNING

I am in Antioch and vicinity about once a month. If you want me write or phone.

EARL G. ALDEN,

121 Oakley Ave. WAUKEGAN, ILL.

Phone 1154-M. Regular Tuning \$3.00

Dr. and Mrs. Morrell spent Sunday in Chicago.

Miss Bertha Hook of Grayslake spent Wednesday in Antioch.

The A. E. Case family left on Monday for Chicago where they expect to spend the winter.

List your farms for sale with T. J. Stahl & Co., Waukegan, the men who show results. Phone 237-238.

Sing the patriotic songs at the Majestic theater Thanksgiving. This is the request of the government.

Mrs. Chas. Runyard is this week attending the session of the Grand Lodge of the Rebekah's at Springfield.

Geo. Hellier and family left today (Thursday) for Racine, Wis., where they will make their future home.

J. R. Cribb this week went as a delegate from the local I. O. O. F. Lodge to Springfield to attend the session of the Grand Lodge.

Dr. C. H. Barber, will be in Antioch hereafter on the last Sunday in each month. Those wishing glasses please call at H. J. Barber's.

Ben Williams and son Albert of Chetek, Wis., spent the first of the week in Antioch, having accompanied the remains of Mrs. Williams here for burial.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlo Barber who have been spending the past couple of months with relatives at Chetek, Wis., are expected home this (Thursday) evening.

There will be a basketball game between the Boy Scouts and the High School Freshman at the High School on Tuesday evening, Nov. 26. Admission 5 and 10 cents.

On the first Thursday in December the Ladies Aid will hold their winter bazaar. Supper will be served. The Delta Alpha class will have a booth. Come and buy your Xmas presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Savage of North Chicago spent the fore part of the week at this place, having been called here to attend the funeral of the latter's sister, Mrs. Ben Williams.

Long evenings are approaching in which you will do more reading and close work than usual. Are your eyes fitted for this extra work, or do you suffer from headaches or other symptoms of eye strain after long application to near work? If so let us fit you with reading glasses, or with bi-focal lenses which will give you far and near glasses in one pair. See us for glasses, Wm. Keulman, optometrist, Antioch.

HIGHWAY NOTICE

Public Letting of Road Work

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned officials of the Town of Antioch, at the Town Hall, in Antioch, at 11 o'clock a.m., Saturday, Dec. 7, 1918, for the graveling of the following roads:

The Channel Lake Road in the southeast quarter of Section 11-46-9 at Charles Smith's near the east line of said section, thence south-westerly to a point near the south line of said section.

Also, in the Southwest Quarter of said section, beginning on the east line of said quarter section at the School House, and running thence west three-fourths (2) of a mile.

Said improvement shall consist of furnishing, delivering and spreading put run gravel, using three (3) cubic yards per linear rod of road.

Each bidder will state in his proposal the name and location of the pit from which he proposes to furnish gravel.

Right is reserved to increase or diminish amount of work to be done to the extent of twenty (20) per cent as conditions may be found to warrant.

Each bidder shall tender with his bid for each road a certified check of fifty (\$50.00) dollars, made payable to the Town Clerk of the Town of Antioch, as guarantee that if awarded contract he will promptly enter into contract and file a good and sufficient bond.

Work shall begin within ten (10) days after the awarding of contract, and shall be completed by July 1, 1919.

Work shall be performed in accordance with plans and specifications furnished by the County Superintendent of Highways, and to his entire satisfaction, and in the satisfaction of and under the direction of the Commissioner of Highways of Antioch. Monthly payments of eighty five (85) per cent of the amount of completed work as estimated by the County Superintendent of Highways will be allowed, except where said monthly estimates may be less than one-fifth of the amount of contract.

Dated at Antioch, Illinois, this 16th day of November A. D. 1918.

Frank Dunn, Commissioner of Highways, C. F. Richards, Town Clerk.

Chas. E. Russell, County Superintendent of Highways.

Mrs. Warriner was a Chicago visitor today (Thursday).

For sale—7 room house and barn on Main street. Inquire of A. M. Christensen, 5ml.

We have buyers for 40 or 80 acre farms near Antioch. T. J. Stahl & Co., 225 W. Washington street, Waukegan.

The Heintze family moved from the flat over the mill into the Jos. Savage house on Ida ave., the first of the week.

Harold Sullivan is recovering nicely from a wound in his hand received during the shooting at the kaiser on Liberty day.

There will be a big peace dance in Baethke's hall at Trevor on Saturday evening, Nov. 23. Music by Schmidt's orchestra. Admission \$1.00 including war tax. Everybody invited.

Wednesday originally was set as the limit of time for shipment abroad of Red Cross Christmas parcels for the Yanks, but this time has been extended to November 30.

The United War Works campaign closed Wednesday evening, with a total collection for Antioch township of \$2150.50. Our quota had been set at \$4,000, we are thus \$1849.50 short of our allotment.

The Country store given at the grade school last Friday evening netted about \$30 which is to be used for the purchase of new books for the school library. A good program was given and everyone present spent a very enjoyable evening.

A revenue collector was in town the first of this week collecting up on all shows, dances, etc., given for individual profit since Nov. 1, 1917. The band handed over a tax of \$16.50. J. T. Wilton, payed a license of \$12.50 and the Firemen came in for their share of license and revenue. Dances, shows and entertainments given for the Red Cross, the U. S. Boys Relief or for churches were exempt.

Cards of Thanks

We wish to express our appreciation to our neighbors and friends for their many acts of kindness during our recent sorrow, especially do we thank the orders and others who furnished floral tributes

The Taylor family.

CLASSIFIED

DEPARTMENT

FOR SALE—Black Lanshang cockrels. Inquire of C. O. Nelson, Antioch, R. D. 1.

FOR SALE—R. C. Rhode Island Red Cockrels. Price \$2.00. Inquire of C. E. Kelly.

WANTED—To rent or purchase a small farm of from 40 to 60 acres. Notify Aug. Pankin, Wilmot, Wis.

12m1

LOTUS CAMP NO. 557 M. W. A.

Meet at 7:30 the first and

third Monday evening of every month.

Visiting Brethren always welcome.

FRANK HUBER, Secy. P. O. HAWKINS, W. M.

The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

JULIA ROSENFIELD, W. M.

IDA OSMOND, Secy.

P. B. JOHNSON

General Auctioneer

Has the best judgment of values and gets the highest prices. Farm sales a specialty. For dates, call this office, or Phone 111-M.

Zion City, Ill.

T. N. DONNELLY & CO.

Loan and Diamond Broker

Diamonds, watches and all kinds of

jewelry, less than cost. At half the price you pay regular stores.

24 North Dearborn St. Chicago

INGALLS BROS.

WAUKEGAN OPTOMETRISTS

Graduates of McCormick

OPTICAL COLLEGE

1615 Waukegan

Waukegan, Ill.

EYES TESTED GLASSES FITTED

ARTIFICIAL EYES

1615 Waukegan

Waukegan, Ill.

Phone 149-M.

It frequently is inconvenient to use a lamp socket as an attachment for the Vacuum Cleaner, or the Electric Washing Machine, or Iron, or Toaster, or Disc Stove, Chafing Dish, Percolator, Curling Iron, Heating Pad, Utility Motor, Fan or any one of many other Electric Appliances.

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THANKSGIVING DAY PROCLAIMED

Special and Moving Cause to Be Grateful This Year.

SAYS VICTORY IS COMPLETE

Sees Confident Promise of New Day in Which Justice Shall Replace Force and Jealous Intrigue Among Nations.

Washington, Nov. 19.—President Wilson issued the following Thanksgiving day proclamation:

"It has long been our custom to turn in the autumn of the year in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for his many blessings and mercies to us as a nation. This year we have special and moving cause to be grateful and to rejoice.

"God has in his good pleasure given us peace. It has not come us as a mere cessation of arms, a mere relief from the strain and tragedy of war. It has come as a great triumph of right.

"Complete victory has brought us, not peace alone, but the confident promise of a new day as well, in which justice shall replace force and jealous intrigue among the nations.

"Our gallant armies have participated in a triumph which is not marred or stained by any purpose of selfish aggression. In a righteous cause they have won immortal glory and have nobly served their nation in serving mankind.

"God has indeed been gracious, We have cause for such rejoicing as relatives and strengthens in us all the best traditions of our national history. A new day shines about us, in which our hearts take new courage and look forward with new hope to new and greater duties.

"While we render thanks for these things, let us not forget to seek the divine guidance in the performance of those duties and divine mercy and forgiveness for all errors of act or purpose, and pray that in all we do we shall strengthen the ties of friendship and mutual respect upon which we must rely to build the new structure of peace and good will among the nations.

"Wherefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States of America, do hereby designate Thursday, the twenty-eighth day of November next, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and invite the people throughout the land to cease upon that day from their ordinary occupations and in their several homes and places of worship to render thanks to God, the ruler of nations.

"In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done in the District of Columbia, this sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and forty-third.

WOODROW WILSON.

"By the President:
ROBERT LANSING,
Secretary of State."

WILSON TO GO TO PARIS

Will Attend Peace Meet Unless National Affairs Demand His Presence Here.

Washington, Nov. 19.—Friends of President Wilson stated that advices received in the last 24 hours have led to the decision at the White House that unless some vitally important domestic situation develops in the United States, President and Mrs. Wilson will go to Paris on the eve of the peace congress.

In a general way, officials here are placing the date for the first meeting of the congress as some time late in February or the early part of March.

They point out that Great Britain will not name her delegates until some weeks after the general elections to be held late this year, and that no steps will be taken until it is clear that Germany has effected a stable government and the threatening bolshevist wave has spent its fury.

BELGIANS WRECK HUN HOTEL

People of Ghent Smash Everything Possible While Smashing Crowds Cheer.

Ghent, Nov. 15.—In the course of a great celebration in which the entire population of Ghent participated, the people wrecked the windows and the interior of the German hotel in the Grand place. Hundreds of men with axes entered the building and smashed everything possible, while the onlooking crowds cheered.

Thieves Get \$49,000 War Bonds. New York, Nov. 19.—The theft of \$10,000 in Liberty bonds was reported to the police. One theft was of \$29,000 and the other of \$20,000. The \$29,000 theft was by a messenger boy to whom the bonds were given.

British Open Election Campaign. London, Nov. 10.—The general election campaign opened with a coalition mass meeting in London. Premier Lloyd George, Andrew Bonar Law, chancellor of the exchequer, and George N. Barnes spoke.

GENERAL WINTERFELD



Film Services Bureau

YANKEE TROOPS ENTER GERMANY

American Troops in Triumph March Into Alsace on Way to Metz and Strassburg.

RETREAT BY HINDENBURG

Marshal Foch, Commander in Chief of Allied Armies, Will Make Triumphant Entry Into Cities on Sunday.

Paris, Nov. 16.—American troops have crossed the German frontier toward Metz and Strassburg.

Marshal Foch, commander in chief of the allied armies, will make solemn entries into Strassburg and Metz on Sunday in the presence of President Poincaré and Premier Clemenceau.

The French cabinet held an extraordinary meeting Thursday, the Mathieu announced. Important military and administrative questions concerning Alsace and Lorraine were discussed.

The government intends to appoint two governors with headquarters at Metz and Strassburg as soon as the allies occupy the two provinces.

The cabinet considered questions concerning the organization of Alsace-Lorraine under French occupancy. Three high commissioners were appointed. They are George Marlinger, commissioner general of national security for Strassburg; Albert Tiran, state councilor for Metz, and Henry Poulet, state councilor for Colmar.

Geneva, Nov. 16.—The greatest enthusiasm prevails in Alsace-Lorraine. Thousands of Germans are leaving those provinces. The German authorities are being hooted by the crowds. French and American troops are expected daily.

Receptions on a huge scale are being prepared for the allied troops under the noses of the German officials. There is joy in the Rhine towns because of cessation of allied air raids.

London, Nov. 16.—Field Marshal von Hindenburg remains at the head of the supreme German army command, according to a German wireless message received here, which gives the text of a message he has sent to army commanders ordering them to lead their troops home in order and discipline.

London, Nov. 16.—A wireless message has been sent to the German high command warning that piling in violation of the armistice must be stopped.

Amsterdam, Nov. 16.—German troops are in full revolt at Antwerp and Brussels. A hundred officers have been killed in mutinies. Soviets have been established at both places.

Ninety persons have been killed or injured in street fighting at Brussels, the Belgian capital, according to an announcement made here.

Paris, Nov. 16.—More than 2,532 American prisoners in German camps were released immediately by the signing of the German armistice, according to the latest figures.

American airmen landed at Cologne on the Rhine Thursday according to a Cologne dispatch to the Copenhagen Politiken and transmitted by the Exchange Telegraph company.

The German army has begun a general evacuation of Poland, according to an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen, quoting reports from Berlin. German troops in Warsaw have been disarmed and arrested, as have all German civilians in the Polish capital.

The Berlin soldiers' and workers' council has decided to dissolve the Ird guards, according to an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen.

Paris, Nov. 16.—The naval teams of the German and Austrian armistice are being carried out rapidly. Admiral Hugh Rodman will be the American representative at a meeting Saturday with German navy delegates at a British port.

\$100,000,000 MORE TO ITALY

That Country's Aggregate Loans From the United States Now Total \$1,160,000,000.

Washington, Nov. 16.—A credit of \$100,000,000 for Italy was announced by the treasury department. This will be used largely to pay for foodstuffs and war supplies already ordered by the Italian government. In this country and in process of manufacture or export, Italy's aggregate loans from the United States now amount to \$1,160,000,000, and those of all the allies \$7,012,070,600.

Dutch to Redeem Prisoners. Paris, Nov. 15.—Holland has consented to carry on the work of repatriating allied prisoners of war now held in Germany.

Promote Gen. Johnson Hagood. Paris, Nov. 18.—Announcement is made that Gen. Johnson Hagood, chief of staff of the American department of supply, has been promoted to a command at the front. He is succeeded by Brig. Gen. W. D. Connor.

17 Soldiers Hurt in Wreck.

Battle Creek, Mich., Nov. 19.—Seventeen soldiers from Camp Custer were injured shortly after midnight when a Grand Rapids interurban car plowed into a light electric train bound for Ann Arbor.

Minnesota Stays Wet by 756 Votes. St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 18.—Minnesota will remain "wet" complete official returns announced by Secretary Julius A. Schnabl showing that the proposed dry amendment to the state constitution failed by only 756 votes.

MAJ. GEN. M. W. IRELAND



A new photograph of Maj. Gen. Merritt W. Ireland, surgeon general of the United States army. Just prior to his appointment he was the "assistant surgeon general for service abroad during the present war." He came into office, therefore, direct from the front.

RUSH TROOPS BACK

SECRETARY BAKER TO EXPEDITE RETURN OF BOYS.

Cables Congratulations to General Pershing, Officers and Men for Great Task Performed.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Congratulations and expressions of the nation's proud esteem were cabled to General Pershing for the American army in France by Secretary Baker, with a promise that, now a respite has come, the war department will do all in its power to expedite the early return of the expeditionary force so that the country may welcome its soldiers home.

"The signing of the armistice and the cessation of hostilities bring to an end a great and heroic military adventure in which our army, under your command, has played a part distinguished by gallantry and success. It gives me pleasure to express to you the confidence and appreciation of the war department and to those who have labored with you to make this result possible. The entire country is filled with pride in your fine leadership and in the soldierly qualities shown by your army.

"Now that a respite has come, the war department will do all in its power to expedite the early return of the expeditionary force to the United States, in order that the country may welcome its soldiers home and in order that these soldiers may be restored to the opportunity of civil life as speedily as the military situation will permit."

New York, Nov. 16.—Edward N. Hurley, chairman of the United States shipping board, announced here on the eve of his departure for Europe, that the government intends to return that country speedily a large part of the American expeditionary forces.

Mr. Hurley's trip to Europe is to arrange the details for their transportation.

GERMANY THANKS PRESIDENT

Tells Lansing Government is Grateful —U. S. is Ready to Send Food.

Berlin, Nov. 18.—The following message has been forwarded to Secretary Lansing: "The German government and the German people have gratefully taken cognizance of the fact that the president of the United States is ready to consider favorably the sending of food to Germany." The United States is asked to send plenipotentiaries to The Hague or some other place.

FLU MORE DEADLY THAN WAR

Census Bureau Says Deaths Caused by Epidemic Outnumber Pershing's Casualties.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Influenza is more deadly than war.

This is the verdict of the bureau of census, based upon its investigation of the ravages of the recent epidemic. Compilation of official reports show that deaths in America properly chargeable to the epidemic greatly outnumber the casualties among American troops in the world conflict.

New Foreign Chief.

Copenhagen, Nov. 16.—Doctor Otto von Tirpitz a Good Retreater.

Geneva, Nov. 10.—Former Emperor Charles of Austria, who is still in Vienna, is now wearing civilian clothes and says he is entirely finished with state affairs and wishes to live as a private citizen.

Von Tirpitz a Good Retreater.

Copenhagen, Nov. 10.—Admiral von Tirpitz, the man who was chiefly responsible for Germany's intensive submarine campaign, fled to Switzerland when the revolution in Germany broke out.

Truce Aids Merchant Ships.

Washington, Nov. 20.—The end of

WILSON TO GO TO PEACE MEET

Officially Stated He Will Head the United States Peace Mission.

WIFE TO ACCOMPANY HIM

White House Announcement Says Mrs. Wilson and Official Delegates Will Go With President, Who Is to Insist on League of Nations.

Washington, Nov. 20.—President Wilson will head this country's delegation to the peace conference. He expects to sail for France within a day or two after December 2, the opening of the regular session of congress. This was officially announced at the White House. The statement is as follows:

"The president expects to sail for France immediately after the opening of the regular session of congress for the purpose of taking part in the discussion and settlement of the main features of the treaty of peace.

"It is not likely that it will be possible for him to remain throughout the sessions of the formal peace conference, but his presence at the outset is necessary in order to obviate the manifest disadvantages of discussion by cable in determining the general outlines of the final treaty, on which he must necessarily be consulted.

"He will, of course, be accompanied by delegates who will sit as the representatives of the United States throughout the conference. The names of the delegates will be presently announced."

Mrs. Wilson will accompany the president, it was learned, and the entire delegation—peace envoys, secretaries, stenographers and the like—will probably sail on one of the American battleships, possibly the Pennsylvania.

The president's announcement settles two questions. The first of these is the fact that the peace conference will be an early one, beginning in December; the second is that it will be held at Versailles.

The president will appear before congress, presumably on the day its regular session opens, to explain more minutely the reasons why, at this time, it is imperative for him to go abroad.

His reasons, it was said, will go far toward mollifying the feeling in certain quarters of the senate and the house that it is unwise for him to leave the country.

There are two outstanding reasons why the president's attendance is necessary at the peace conference. He wants to preserve the unity of counsel that brought victory to the allies and America on the battlefield, and which characterized the sessions of the supreme war council at Versailles, and he also wants to make secure the foundations of a League of Nations.

The latter is his plan for world lasting peace and he is so strongly convinced of its efficacy that he is going to Europe to put it into concrete form.

By common consent and approval of all the allies the president will assume the leading role at the momentous conference. The position of the United States in the great war, coupled with his position as this nation's spokesman, will make him the chief figure and one whose word will command the respectful audience of all civilization.

He will be able to see the peace conference started with the "right foot forward" and officials and diplomats here believe that will be half the battle for the eventual amicable settlement of the grave questions it will have before it.

The president's announcement of his impending departure is deemed a sufficient answer to the query, "Does the Constitution allow him to leave the country?" If it did not he would not go. So that settles it.

To those persons who feel he will shatter precedent is the recollection that three of the four presidents before him—Grover Cleveland, Theodore Roosevelt and William Howard Taft—also shattered precedents. Mr. Cleveland was outside the territorial waters of the United States on a yachting trip, while both Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft visited the Capital Zone and also stepped out of its boundaries.

In the republics of Panama. Furthermore, it is recited, Mr. Taft crossed the international bridge over the Rio Grande and stepped on Mexican soil on one occasion.

Wants Yanks to Keep Uniform.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Senator Cummins of Iowa introduced a resolution to give to every soldier and sailor the uniform he is wearing at the time of his discharge.

Navy Strength Lowered.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Reduction of the enlisted strength of the navy has commenced, Secretary Daniels said, and applications for discharge by men both in the regular service and in the reserve divisions are being received.

Truce Aids Merchant Ships.

Washington, Nov. 20.—The end of

hostilities apparently has given impetus to recruiting for the merchant marine. The shipping board announced that the enrollment of 1,000 men last week was higher than the average.

Had to Give Up Work

Mr. McMurray Was in a Bad Way Until He Used Doan's—They Brought a Quick Cure.

P. K. McMurray, 48 W. Hickory Chicago heights, Ill., says: "I was always a strong man until I was taken with kidney trouble. I worked many years as a blacksmith and this work brought the trouble on. When I stooped over there was a grinding pain in my back and I could not straighten up for four or five minutes. Sometimes it took me half an hour to put on my shoes. I got so bad, I had to lay off work for days at a time. Often I would have to get up a dozen times at night to urinate, and they were like fire. My feet swelled, and at times they burned so that it seemed I was standing on a hot stove. I had spells of gasping for breath and dizzy spells, too, and my health failed rapidly. I was told that my working days were over, but Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention before I had used one box, I began to feel relieved. I kept on box, and by the time I had used two boxes, I was completely cured. All pains left my back and other symptoms of kidney trouble disappeared. I felt as well and strong as ever."

"Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July 1917."

DAVID H. SHAPIRO,
Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFAL

Tells How U. S. Marines Held the Road to Paris

Major Denig Paints Thrilling Picture of the Battle of July 18.

THREE FRIENDS ARE KILLED

Battalion of 800 Men Cut to Pieces in Two Days' Fighting, but Held Foe in Check—Describes Paralyzing Horrors of the Battlefield.

Washington—Details of the participation of the United States marines in the counter-attack against the German forces on the Marne on July 18 are given in a letter written shortly afterward by Maj. Robert L. Denig of the United States marines to his wife, who lives at 2131 Porter street, Philadelphia, and which has been forwarded to Washington for the historic files of the marine corps.

In addition to giving a graphic picture of modern war, the letter cites an instance of German treachery in using airplanes painted with the allied colors in their unfair methods of aerial warfare.

The letter also establishes the fact that the marines who helped to stop the German drive on Paris at Belleau wood early in June were honored by being brought forward from this wood to Vierzy and Tigray, near Soissons, for participation with a crack French division in the great counter-attack which started the disintegration of the German front in the west. Names that became familiar through the fighting in Belleau wood are mentioned in Major Denig's letter as being prominent in the allied counter-attack—Lieut. Col. Thomas Holcomb, Lieut. Col. Benton W. Shibley, Lieut. Col. John A. Hughes, Capt. Pere Wilmer, and others who took a prominent part in the fighting when the Hun was blocked in his drive on Paris. The letter follows:

"The day before we left for this big push we had a most interesting fight between a fleet of German planes and a French observation balloon right over our heads. We saw five planes circle over our town, then put on, what we thought afterward, a sham fight. One of them, after many fancy stunts, headed right for the balloon. They were all painted with our colors except one. This one went near the balloon. One kept right on. The other four shot the balloon up with incendiary bullets. The observers jumped into their parachutes just as the outfit went up in a mass of flames.

"The next day we took our positions at various places to wait for camions that were to take us somewhere in France, when or for what purpose we did not know. Wass passed me at the head of his company—we made a date for a party on our next leave. He was looking fine and was as happy as could be. Then Hunt, Keyser, and a heap of others went by. I have the battalion and Holcomb's regiment. Our turn to embark did not come till near midnight.

Big Shells Falling Fast.

"We at last got under way after a few big sea bags had hit near by. Wilmer and I led in a touring car. We went at a good clip and nearly got ditched in a couple of new shell holes. Shells were falling fast by now, and as the tenth truck went under the bridge a big one landed near by with a crash and wounded the two drivers, killed two marines, and wounded five more. We did not know it at the time and did not notice anything wrong till we came to a crossroad, when we found we had only 11 cars all told. We found the rest of the convoy after a hunt, but even then were not told of the loss, and did not find it out until the next day.

"We were finally, after 12 hours' ride, dumped in a big field and after a few hours' rest started our march. It was hot as hades and we had had nothing to eat since the day before. We at last entered a forest; troops seemed to converge on it from all points. We marched some six miles

YANK AMMUNITION-DEPOT BLOWN UP



This photograph shows the explosion of an American ammunition depot behind the lines. With his camera adjusted to photograph the depot, the operator stood ready to "shoot" when a German shell struck the depot. The photographer released as the building was blown to atoms.

THIS MAN LIVES BY CARD INDEX

Ray D. Lillibridge of New York Governs Every Move by Inexorable System.

TAB ON EVERYTHING

Card Index Up-to-Date on His Clothes and Cars, His Recreation and His Eating, Even to His Friends.

LUNATIC AND IDIOT—KAISER AND SON?

Cleveland, O.—Frank L. Hogan, a former clerk in the court of appeals here when the instructor asked the class to define lunacy and idiocy and give an example of a lunatic and an idiot.

"The Kaiser and the crown prince," was Hogan's answer.

In the forest; a finer one I have never seen—deer would scamper ahead and we could have eaten one raw. At ten o'clock that night, without food, we lay down in a pouring rain to sleep. Troops of all kinds passed up in the night—a shadowy stream, over a half million men. Some French officers told us that they had never seen such concentration since Verdun, if then.

"The next day, the 18th of July, we marched ahead through a jam of troops, trucks, etc., and came at last to a ration dump where we fell to and ate our heads off for the first time in nearly two days. When we left there the men had bread stuck on their bayonets. I lugged a ham. All were loaded down. Here I passed one of Wans' lieutenants with his hand wounded. He was pleased as Punch and told us the drive was on—the first we knew of it. I then passed a few men of Hunt's company bringing prisoners to the rear. They had a colonel and his staff. They were well dressed, clean and polished, but mighty gaudy looking.

"We finally stopped at the far end of the forest near a dressing station, where Holcomb again took command. This station had been a big, fine stone farmhouse, but was now a complete ruin—wounded and dead lay all about.

"Joe Murray came by with his head all done up; his helmet had saved him. The lines had gone on ahead, so we were quite safe. Had a fine zero battle right over us. The stunts that those planes did cannot be described by me.

Field Covered With Dead.

"Late in the afternoon we advanced again. Our route lay over an open field covered with dead. We lay down on a hillside for the night, near some captured German guns, and until dark I watched the cavalry, some 4,000, come up and take positions.

"At 8:30 the next morning Sitz woke me up and said we were to attack. The regiment was soon under way, and we plied our way under cover of a gas-infested valley to a town, where we got our final instructions, and left our packs. I wished Summer good luck, and we parted.

"We formed up in a sunken road on two sides of a valley that was perpendicular to the enemy's front; Hughes right, Holcomb left, Sibley support. We now began to get a few wounded; one man, with ashen face, came charging to the rear with shell shock. He shook all over, foamed at the mouth, could not speak. I put him under a tent, and he acted as if he had a fit.

"I heard Lieutenant Overton call to one of his friends to send a certain pin to his mother if he should get hit.

"At 8:30 we jumped off with a line of tanks in the lead. For two kilos the four lines of marines were as straight as a die, and their advance over the open plain in the bright sunlight was a picture I shall never forget. The fire got hotter and hotter, men fell, bullets sing, shells whizzed, banged, and the dust of battle got thick. Overton was hit by a big piece of shell and fell. Afterward I heard he was hit in the heart, so his death was without pain. He was buried that night and the pin found.

Lost 17 Out of 20 Officers.

"At 10:30 we dug in; the attack just died out. I found a hole or old trench, and when I was flat on my back I got some protection. Holcomb was next me; Wilmer some way off. We then tried to get reports. Two companies we never could get in touch with. Lloyd came in and reported he was holding some trenches near a mill with six men. Cates, with his trousers blown off, said he had 10 men of various companies; another officer on the right reported he had and could see some 40 men, all told. That, with the headquarters, was all we could find out about the battalion of nearly 800. Of the 20 company officers who went in, three came out, and one, Cates, was slightly wounded.

"From then on to about 8 p. m. life was a chance, and mighty uncomfortable. It was hot as a furnace, no water, and they had our range to a 'T.' We had a machine gun officer with

"We are now back in a town for some rest and to lick our wounds. As I rode down the battalions where once companies 250 strong used to march, now you see 50 men with a kid second lieutenant in command; one company commander is not yet twenty-one.

First Robbed, Then Buried.

"After the last attack I cashed in the gold you gave me and sent it home along with my back pay. I have no idea of being 'bumped off' with money on my person, as if you fall into the enemy's hands you are first robbed, then buried perhaps, but the first is sure.

"Baston, the lieutenant that went to Quantico with father and myself, and of whom father took some pictures, was wounded in both legs in the Bois de Belleau. It was some time before he was evacuated and gas gangrene set in. He nearly lost his legs, I am told, but is coming out O. K. Hunt was wounded in the last attack, got his wounds fixed up and went back again till he had to be sent out. Near him were killed. Talbot was hit twice but is about again. That accounts for all the officers in the company that I brought over. In the first fight 103 of the men in that outfit were killed or wounded. The second fight must have about cleaned out the old crowd.

"To picture a fight, mix up a lot of hungry, dirty, tired, and bloody men with dust, noise, and smoke. Forget the clean swords, prancing horses, and jangling flags. At night, a gas-filled woods, falling trees and bright, blinding flashes—you can't see your neighbor—that is war.

"In the rear it is all confusion. The general told me 'Garry to such a place, all goes well, we are advancing!' His staff, miles away, all clean—one was shaving, another eating hot cakes—we had not had a hot bite for two days. As I reached my jumping-off place, wounded men killed men, horses blown to bits—the contrast!

"We advanced ten kilometers, with

prisoners and guns, and the bells rang

in New York for the victory, while

well-dressed girls and white-shirted

men, no doubt, drank our health in

many a lobster palace."

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



Woman Not Only "Critter" Sensitive About Age

WASHINGTON.—It is a man doctrine that woman is oversensitive about her age. And doubtless woman is, but her brother Adam is that same with this instance for a showdown: A young fellow seated in a crowded car offered his place to an oldish man who was hanging to a strap. The oldish man declined the courtesy with a loud rudeness that caught the attention of all around.

"Keep your seat, sir. I am not as old as you seem to think. You are offensive, sir!"

The young man flushed the red of embarrassment, sat down and turned his face to the window. The passengers across shoved closer and made room for the oldish passenger. As soon as he was settled he took the whole car into his confidence.

"Some people are too officious. I may be a little older in years, but anybody can see that I am as vigorous as the next—and just as able to stand as he is."

The passengers kept neutrally noncommittal and the young man made no motion that he heard. Feeling the lack of proper sympathy, the old man took a paper from his pocket and began to read. Then—perhaps in a sudden gust of realization that he had been ill natured—he leaned across and tapped the young man on a knee.

"Say, sir, here's my paper, if you'd like to read it."

The young man thanked him and declined.

"But I want you to take it, sir. There's a first-rate account of the evacuation of—"

The young man refused. The oldish man insisted. Then the young man evened up.

"I accept your apology because you must feel pretty cheap before all these people for insulting a man for offering you a kindness—but your paper can go to blank."

And that oldish man will doubtless tell you to the end of his days that woman is oversensitive about her age.

Which is one of the ways of Adam.

Finally Learned the Greatest of All Lessons

JUST to show that Father Time can attend to his own affairs: In one big perpetual motion place in this town there was an irresponsibly joyous office boy who simply wouldn't grow up. He wouldn't study, and he wouldn't shed his knee pants, and he hated girls. When he wasn't running copy he sat in the nearest swivel chair with any old thriller he could find around. For variety his fancy expressed itself prodigally in forages into paper bags of lunches that bore the trade-mark of mother and home. And he absolutely scorned clean fingernails. They were "sassy."

The men to whom he was apprised were addicted to fatherly warnings as to what happens to office boys who do not study to become editors—but the boy scorned editors. His ambition—his one great ambition—had been to climb a ladder and chalk off baseball scores, until the electric boards came along, and after that he settled on a future of sightseeing cars so that he could talk through a megaphone. But, alas for well-laid plans! One day a messenger higher up dropped out and the boy stepped into duties that allowed less time for thrillers and eats—but at that, he didn't study, his prime idea being that a fellow could learn things outside of books—which, incidentally, some mighty wise men have said before him.

Each admitory pill was swallowed with gay unconcern, until one day the boy failed to show up. Another boy fled in, and that was all there was to it until, not so long ago, they came across his name in print—in the roll of honor, along with those of others who fell on that day which history has already christened "the glorious 18th of July."

Father Time, by some inscrutable alchemy, had changed the boy into a man and taught him the greatest of all lessons from the Greatest of all Books: "Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for a friend."

Yes, There Are Things Every Fellow Should Know

THEY must have been in the self-made class, with the job imperfectly done, or the one with the rankish hot-green felt—would never have asked the one with the twirly cane: "Say, old man, which is right—inducted into the army or inducted out of it?" I'm afraid I fell down on that word this afternoon. I was talkin' to a little queen about her brother who has just left for Camp Mende and she looked at me so funnylike that hanged if I don't believe I used the misfit lingo. Which oughter I had said—inducted or inducted out, huh?"

And the one with the twirly cane would never have responded as he did unless he had been self-made, with the job imperfectly done:

"I should say that—er—well, the truth is, it's skipped my memory at just this instant—though I know there isn't any what you might call a regular difference of any account—not so's a woman would notice it, anyhow."

Education is a great big help. But it isn't everything. A man may go through life without even a bowing acquaintance with the triumvirate of the I's and still make a happy home and go to heaven when he dies, still—

It is a great hoon to be able to know without danger of offending the little queens whether a fellow ought to say inducted out of the army or inducted in.

Small Boy Appallingly Direct in His Criticism

MAN'S study of man lacks the directness of childhood in its search of God. Take, for one illustration, a small boy—name unknown—who was sitting on the curb investigating a captive worm. He was such a dead-in-earnest

kiddie that he had to hold up a young man who was brisking by: "Mister, do you know the name of this worm?"

Mister considered the fuzzy, mahogany wriggle officially known as a fever worm. Then he voiced knowledge, which failed to convince.

"Nothin', 'cept to poke at him to see him turner 'round and run the other way. He's got some sense to him, but I don't see what God wanted to make him for. I wouldn't waste time on him, myself."

"What do you think the Lord ought to do about it?"

"Make mens that can fight. Over yonder at the camp, where my father is, they won't bother with no 'count men; they has to be all right to fight. That's what I think God ought to make all the time."

A child in a temple confounding the high priests.

And we, poor old blab-as-butts grown-ups, calling ourselves wise, knowing all the time that we know—

Nothing.

RURAL NEWS

LAKE VILLA

Mrs. Dicks is spending this week in Chicago.

Mrs. Phoebe Wright has been visiting Chicago friends for the past six weeks.

Mrs. Dalrymple spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Cannon near Millburn.

Jas. Atwell and wife spent from Friday until Sunday with relatives in Waukegan.

John Rowling and daughter, Mrs. Shepardson transacted business in Waukegan last Thursday.

Mrs. John Mitchell of Libertyville and the Misses Mitchell called on friends here Saturday.

Mrs. Hattie Rowling visited her brother, Cicer Allen and family at Grayslake one day last week.

Jas. Kerr received word this week of the death of his nephew, David Kerr's son in action in France.

Mrs. Ames and Mrs. Diltz of Libertyville and Mrs. Kapple of Walker, Ia., were Saturday guests of Mrs. G. P. Manzer.

Mr. and Mrs. Nigren have moved into the Bartlett cottage, having vacated the section house for the new section foreman whose family arrived Friday evening from near Winnipeg.

Arthur Christensen, son of Chris Christensen, former superintendent for Knickerbocker Ice Co., here was a guest of the Wilton family on Sunday. Arthur is stationed at Camp Custer, Mich., and was off on a short leave. He has just recently recovered from influenza.

A number of friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Nadr gathered at their home Monday evening for a social evening before their going away to spend the winter with relatives in Kansas. They left on Wednesday but will spend a few days in Chicago before going on. They closed their home at Deep Lake for the winter.

On account of the scarcity of light and fuel the postoffice will close at 6:00 p.m. every day except Wednesday and Saturday each week after Nov. 30, and continuing until further notice. All money orders business must be closed at 5:30 p.m. each day.

H. I. Miller, p. m.

MILLBURN

E. A. Martin was in Waukegan and Chicago Thursday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Bonner, Nov. 16, a son.

Miss Sarah Browne spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. D. M. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Marselis of Grayslake attended the bazaar Friday evening.

Luella Strang of Gurnee spent several days with her sister, Mrs. Wilmer Hook.

Several teachers from this vicinity attended Teacher's Institute at Libertyville Saturday.

Edwin Denman, wife and daughter of Libertyville spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Denman.

Song service and sermon will be held at the church Thanksgiving, Nov. 28. Let us make it a day of Thanksgiving.

The ladies of the Millburn Missionary society are planning to hold a "Missionary Thanksgiving Social" at the Clark and McDougall home at Hastings Lake on Tuesday, November 26, and extend a very hearty invitation to their Anti-och, Hickory and Lake Villa friends to join them in a profitable and enjoyable time. A short program will be given after which hot coffee, sandwiches and cake will be served and a social time with old friends enjoyed. The gentlemen are especially invited, for the ladies do not wish to be selfish and keep a good time all to themselves. Come all and receive a hearty welcome.

Use for Kansas Sunflower.

Americans, especially those who live in the Sunflower state of Kansas, will be interested in knowing that the cultivation of the sunflower is being urged in England because its seeds are rich in oil and valuable as chicken feed.—The People's Home Journal.

A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. PHIL C. NIEMAN, Maker
Phone Canal 4478

OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST.

TREVOR

Hiram Patrick spent the week-end in Burlington.

Albert Stanke autoed to Kenosha Wednesday.

Herbert Robbins and wife left for Florida Monday.

Geo. Higgin and wife were in Kenosha Friday.

One of the little Monier girls at Chancery has diphtheria.

Mrs. Harry Lubeno was a Kenosha shopper Wednesday.

Luther Taylor of Racine called on friends here Wednesday.

Geo. Patrick, wife and son Milton and Mrs. Terpning autoed to Racine.

Mrs. Marks attended a meeting of the Larkin club at Mrs. Sorenson Friday.

Mrs. Mickle attended the regular meeting of the Eastern Star at Wilmot Wednesday.

A special meeting of the Council of Defense met at the home of H. E. Robbins Friday evening.

Henry Schumacher left Monday for Racine where he will work in some machine shop instead of going to a training camp as he had expected.

John Mutz Sr. was taken to a Chicago hospital on Tuesday where he was operated on for gall stones. At this writing he is reported as recovering.

The following is an extract from a letter from one of the boys 'overthere.'

On Active Service with the A. E. F.

October 5, 1918

Dear Friend:

We went over the top a few days ago and believe me I never expected to live to tell the tale. More than once I expected to be knocked off but it seemed as though Fritz did not have my number.

I would like to tell you all about the battle but I do not think this letter would reach you as the censors are very strict.

It was about five a.m. when we got the signal to advance, it seemed as though every gun in France was firing. I was in the first wave with my platoon. Every man said his little prayer before we started as no one knew who was coming back. We that came out alive will never forget our brave comrades that died for Old Glory and you can bet Fritz is going to pay for their deaths as we are out for revenge.

In front of us was a hill and on this hill was a large dense forest about three kilos long which we had to capture before we could gain our objective. We had to go through a swamp and cross a creek which was waist deep, we were wet and cold but our objective was in front. We had no time to rest as Fritz was shelling us and men were dying all about us. We gained the woods and here is where we got our first prisoners. When the Germans saw we were so near they threw up their hands and cried for mercy. We put a guard over them and sent them to the rear.

It was hard to keep in wave formation in the woods as there was so much underbrush, so we split into small parties and went on. We followed a path leading through a gully and got about three hundred yards into the woods when all of a sudden a machine gun opened up, killing two and wounding three of our men. I dropped into a shell hole and waited until Fritz let up a little. We surrounded the post and dropped a few grenades, they will never kill any more Americans. About noon that day we gained our objective and dug ourselves in. During our trip through the woods a sniper kept popping away at us and no one could locate him, so I laid for him and discovered him in a tree about seventy yards away. I got him with my first shot and out came Fritz machine gun and all.

This is the first chance I have had to write, I am in a dug out which was occupied by a German officer only a few days ago. We captured quite a number of prisoners, they were all glad to be taken, because this will keep them from fighting, they claim they are forced to fight.

Some day this war will be over and we will be able to tell some tales.

Your friend, Lee.

It Looks That Way.
Some fellers think the first syllable of patriotism is spelt pay.—Baltimore Sun.

WILMOT

Ferdinand Beck drove to Kenosha on Friday.

Edith Dean of Kenosha spent Sunday in Wilmot.

Carson Arnold spent Wednesday in Kenosha.

The Brerel and Phillips families motorized to Racine Sunday.

John Nett was a Kenosha visitor the fore part of the week.

Frank Burroughs and Guy Loftus motored to Racine Tuesday.

Mrs. Bernstein of Twin Lakes was in Wilmot on business Thursday.

Mrs. C. Shales is ill and is under the care of Dr. Prouty of Burlington.

George Bruel is in Northern Wisconsin on a two weeks business trip.

Mrs. Rudolph and son Raymond were in Salem on business Thursday.

Walter Carey and family motored to Kenosha and Waukegan Thursday.

Edward Coulman left Thursday for Richmond where he has accepted a position.

Mr. and Mrs. Shales and family of Antioch spent Sunday with Wilmot relatives.

Paul Volbrecht and Mr. Hunter of Antioch spent Sunday with Wilmot friends.

Miss Rena Heintz of Burlington spent Sunday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Reynolds.

A. Turner and wife spent the latter part of the week visiting friends in Pleasant Prairie.

Mrs. R. Schenning entertained Mrs. Eisner and daughter Mrs. White of Racine Wednesday.

The M. W. A. Lodge has been holding weekly meetings the past two weeks on Thursday nights.

Ruth Shotiff was unlucky enough to sprain her shoulder when she fell on the cement walk Monday.

Miss Lena Rasch, of the Milwaukee Passavant hospital is visiting her mother, Mrs. Rasch this week.

Rev. S. Jede and family spent Sunday afternoon as the guests of the Chas. Greenwald family at Salem.

The local Red Cross branch is meeting every Thursday afternoon and will welcome assistance. Business meeting will be held Thursday.

A silk service flag with eleven blue stars, and one gold one for Albert Otto has been hung in the Evangelical Lutheran church the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Burroughs and Mrs. O. Lewis motored to Racine Friday. Mrs. Lewis went on to Milwaukee where she is the guest of Mrs. Bourse.

Mrs. George Faulkner entertained Mrs. H. Robbins and Miss Frank Stewart Thursday. Miss Stewart visited the Grade school while here.

Mrs. T. Fuzon left Saturday for Ohio where the Plymouth Singers will reopen their season following the closed period for the influenza epidemic.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Heggeman and Mrs. A. Voltz motored to Kenosha Saturday where they met Vera Heggeman of Downe. They returned home Sunday evening.

Mrs. J. Motley is at Sharon with the H. Spear family while her daughter Mrs. Spear is in the Burlington hospital where she recently underwent an operation for hernia.

Mrs. N. Drom accompanied Harry Spear and children Sunday when they drove to Burlington to see Mrs. Spear. They found her recovering rapidly from the effects of her recent operation.

Prof. and Mrs. Phillips and Mr. Stensel motored to Kenosha Monday evening after Mrs. Phillips' sister, Miss Reidell, a trained nurse from Chicago, who spent the past week in Wilmot.

The sale at the John Kanis farm Saturday afternoon was well attended despite the rain. Mrs. Ida Kanis and son will make their home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank in Wilmot.

The Patriots Fund drive has been extended for another week. Pledges will be gladly accepted as there is much need of the money that is being collected for the seven organizations in the drive.

Some day this war will be over and we will be able to tell some tales.

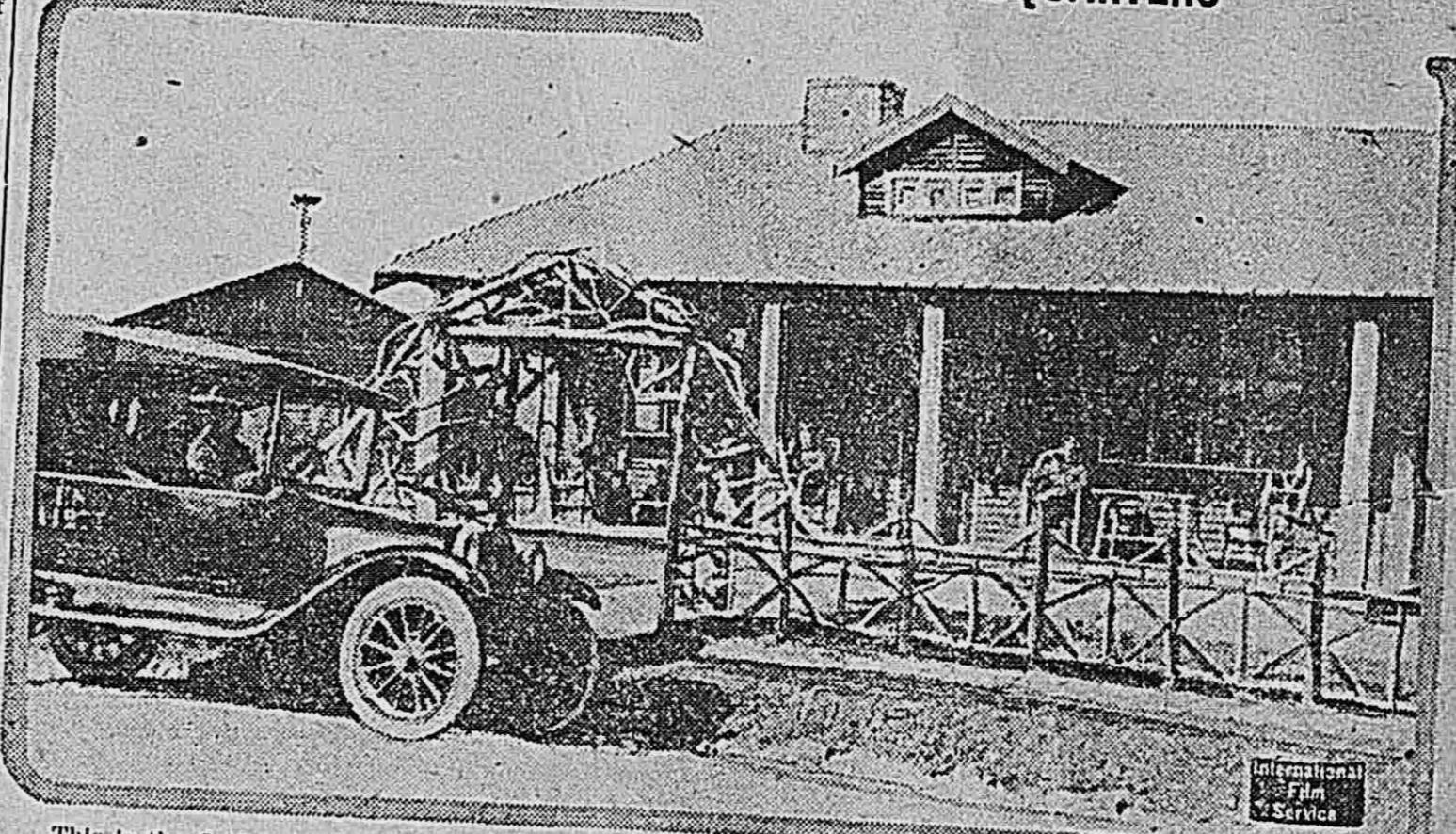
Your friend, Lee.

CLEMENCEAU VISITS YANKS IN BATTLE OF CHATEAU THIERRY



One of the first photographs of the actual battle of Chateau Thierry, in which the gallant American soldiers successfully stopped, defeated and drove back the German hordes, is here presented and shows Premier Clemenceau, in civilian attire, and General Mordacq at his right, surrounded by the American fighters of the battle, viewing the remains of the annihilated German troops.

GENERAL PERSHING'S FIELD HEADQUARTERS



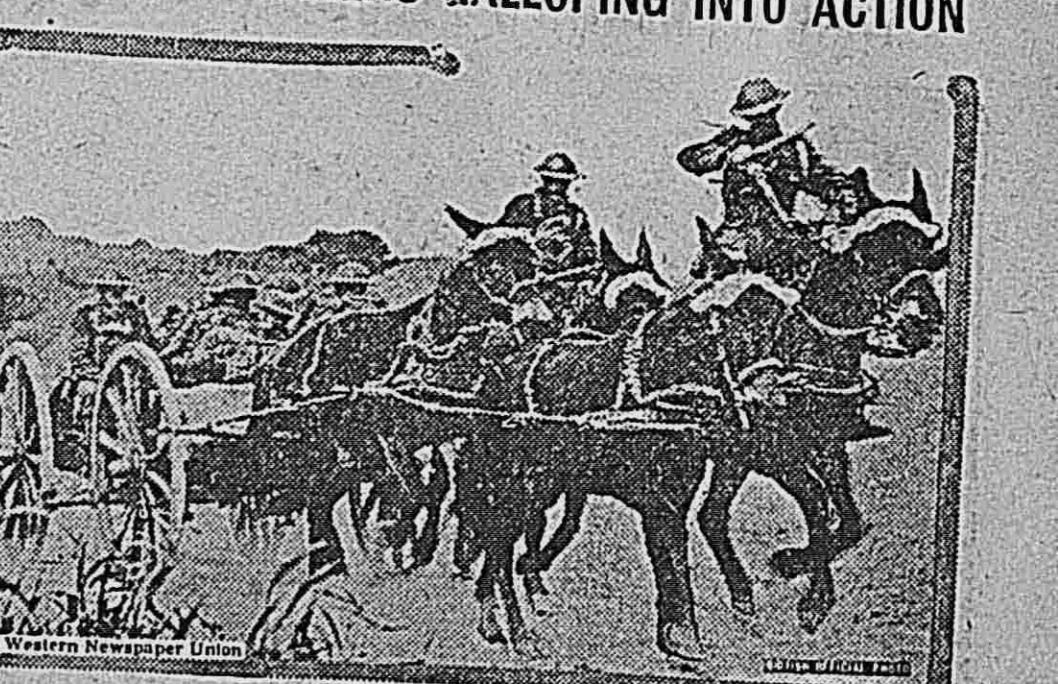
This is the field headquarters of General Pershing, established since he left the headquarters at Paris.

BRITISH GIRLS MAKING AIRPLANES



Upholstering department of a great airplane factory in England where girls are putting on the fabric covering for the decks and fuselage.

MACHINE GUNNERS GALLOPING INTO ACTION



British machine gunners are particularly active in the great Franco-British-American drive in Picardy and Flanders. This British official photograph shows some of them galloping into action.

Bad Result.

"They tried the new play on the dog."

Paradoxical.

Squibbs—Funny, isn't it?

Squibbs—Yes, what?

Squibbs—Why a spoiled child is thought to be so sweet by its parents.

The angel got bitten."